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The Nation

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The Nation

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The Week

WE deeply regret that last week's issue of the *Nation* is detained by the Post Office Department, which is questioning, among other things, the propriety of an editorial article entitled "The One Thing Needful," chiefly a criticism of Samuel Gompers's mission abroad. The *Nation*, of course, has no desire to overstep the bounds of reasonable and legal criticism and had no suspicion that it had done so.

LORD ROBERT CECIL, Under Secretary of State for Foreign Affairs, made some interesting remarks on September 2, at a dinner celebrating the close of the sessions of the Allied Maritime Transport Council in London, on the much-discussed subject of economic coöperation. "In order to feed our armies, apart from our civil population," he declared, "we have got to pool all our resources, we must bring together the whole economic strength of our Allies." "If we are to succeed despite our freedom"—a freedom which Lord Robert explained as a rightful claim "to decide each for ourselves what is necessary in the interests of the general cause in which we are engaged"—we must be prepared to scrap national prejudice, national sentiment, and even, I should say, national interests." This is excellent advice from which no one, we fancy, will dissent. The question immediately arises, however, why has all this not been done? What are the obstacles in the way? What nation or "interest" among the Allies is holding back or interposing obstacles? Lord Robert was unfortunately silent on this point. He admitted that in shipping and in the control of wheat a conspicuously successful scheme of coöperation has been worked out; but his hearers were left to infer that there is still a great necessity, that the Allies all recognize it, but that for some reason—or is it for no reason?—the desired unity of action is not yet attained. We agree with Lord Robert that it may not be possible "to put the whole economic resources of the Allies under the command of any one man." But it surely ought to be possible, if the Allied Governments really desire to do so, to treat other national and international "interests" with as great success as has marked the treatment of ships and food.

THE "Victory Meeting for the Oppressed Nationalities of Austria-Hungary," held at Carnegie Hall on Sunday afternoon, gave picturesque illustration of the diversity of races and peoples that have been held under the sway of the Dual Monarchy. Soldiers in striking uniforms—Czecho-Slovaks, Croats, and Poles—girls in peasant dress, Rumanian and Slavic choruses, lent color to the occasion, which was made notable by the eloquence and grace of Paderewski and the earnestness of Masaryk. Jugoslavia had her spokesman, and Italia Irredenta was not forgotten. Only the Albanian note was missing. The audience, largely Bohemian, was roused to enthusiasm by the various addresses, whose point may be summarized in the pithy phrase of Dr. Masaryk, "the primary object of

the war is the dismemberment of Austria." It is easy to understand the enthusiasm of such a group on such an occasion, and those who arranged the meeting may well congratulate themselves on its success. It must be recognized, however, that the immensely complex Austro-Hungarian problem is not to be settled by any simple formula. Our Government, by its attitude towards the Jugoslavs and the Czecho-Slovaks, has given full recognition to the principle of nationality as applied to the subject peoples of Austria-Hungary, and we stand committed to a solution in accordance with that principle. The working out of details will be one of the most difficult tasks that will face statesmen at the end of the war.

THE criticism voiced at the recent Polish conference at Detroit of the administration of Polish war relief funds lends interest to the efforts which are being made to consolidate the numerous war-relief organizations throughout the country. With the approval of the State Councils section of the Council of National Defence, a National Investigation Bureau has been formed to coördinate war-relief work, reduce expenses, eliminate waste, and get rid of useless or overlapping societies. A total of 14,855 relief organizations which have sprung into existence since the beginning of the war has already been reduced to 159, and a further reduction in the number is probable. As most of the societies which solicit funds do so under some kind of State or local authorization, the Federal Government is unable to deal with them directly so long as they do not violate Federal laws. The larger part of the abuses which the National Investigation Bureau seeks to correct are not, of course, illegal, but grow out of mistaken zeal, competition, or mismanagement. The collection of funds on commission, payment of excessive salaries, improper accounting, and duplication of effort by rival societies are the principal evils with which the business of war relief has been attended. It is greatly to be hoped that the Bureau will not stop with the investigation of private societies, but will insist upon carrying its inquiries into the State Councils of Defence, not a few of which have long ignored charges of bad administration and political partisanship. If the continuance of these bodies is regarded as necessary by the Federal Government, there is no reason why they should not at least make public their accounts and salary lists and conform to approved business methods in the conduct of their affairs.

THE smooth working of the machinery whereby more than 13,000,000 men were registered under the new Draft Law has excited little comment, so accustomed have we become to doing things on an enormous scale at short notice. The mere physical proportions of the task are remarkable, but yet more striking is the comparative ease with which the necessary machinery has been set up in every part of the country, and the fashion in which the men have presented themselves for registration. One of the striking facts brought out by the recent slacker raids was the extremely small proportion of men who had made any attempt to evade the provisions of the earlier Draft

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Law, and there is every reason to believe that the present registration will be, if anything, even more nearly complete than that of last year. It is an impressive demonstration of the man-power of the nation that is furnished by the registration figures. They will make dreary reading for those persons in Germany who are still trying to minimize the military power of this country. St. Mihiel and a registration of more than thirteen millions on the same day—cannot the rulers of Germany see the handwriting on the wall?

IN the rush of other great events, the House debate on the Revenue Bill is passing without exciting the wide public interest that is warranted by the importance of the matter under consideration. Unprecedented sums must be raised by taxation, and the people have apparently made up their minds to submit cheerfully to whatever imposts the national legislature may think it most expedient to lay. It cannot be said that criticism of the bill as drawn by the Committee of Ways and Means has on the whole reached a very high level. The appeal for consumption taxes to put a larger part of the burden on the less well-to-do was bound to fall on deaf ears, as was the criticism that we are proposing to meet too large a proportion of war costs by taxation. We have learned the lesson that taxation, promptly and vigorously applied, is the indispensable condition of sound war financing, and the Administration has done well in standing on this principle. There is among the people at large little realization as yet, however, of the actual weight of the new taxes that are being laid, and we may expect a far sharper scrutiny both of the sources from which revenues are drawn and of the methods for insuring their economical expenditure once the burden begins actually to be felt. We stand at the beginning, undoubtedly, of a veritable revolution in our fiscal practice; we shall be obliged to learn the importance of sound methods of raising and spending public revenue.

AS the Liberty Loan campaign opens, it is useful to keep in mind some of the outstanding facts in relation to war expenditures. The total of outlay by the seven principal belligerents is estimated to exceed the combined total for all other wars in history. The average daily cost for the four years since August, 1914, is over \$100,000,000, or about \$4,500,000 per hour. Estimating the loss in productive man-power at 15,000,000 killed or permanently disabled, which is probably quite safe, its equivalent in money approaches \$45,000,000,000. Total losses in shipping tonnage come to \$1,000,000,000 more. Military destruction of crops, buildings, and industrial machinery has been put by a very incomplete and partial estimate at \$5,000,000,000. The debt created for the seven chief belligerents is \$129,000,000,000, six times the sum of their total debt up to August, 1914, which creates an annual interest charge of \$6,500,000,000. It is estimated that if the war lasts another year the total debt will at the present rate come to nearly \$200,000,000,000, with interest charges of \$9,000,000,000 annually. As against these totals, the national wealth of the five principal Allied Powers at the outbreak of the war was \$406,000,000,000, and of Germany and Austria \$105,000,000,000. Under these circumstances, the weight of current taxation is almost beyond conjecture, as is also the extent to which the future of industry is mortgaged.

IT is good news that the New York city Police Department and the Liberty Loan Committee have abandoned the proposed circulation of a questionnaire which the Police Reserves had planned to distribute throughout the city in connection with the fourth Liberty Loan campaign. The questionnaire, in many respects the most offensive document of the sort which has come to our notice, demanded from each family and every member of the family replies to questions as to whether the person had subscribed to each of the previous three Liberty Loans and would subscribe to the fourth, and if not, why not in each case; whether the person had visited any foreign country since July, 1914; what kind of firearms the person has; "all your addresses since July, 1914"; and more of the same sort. Three days were to be given for filling out the cards, which were to be called for by the patrolmen. The Police Department, it is said, disclaimed responsibility for framing the questions, and put the burden upon "a man connected with the loan campaign who had been active in the police drive for the last loan." It is every way gratifying that the Liberty Loan Committee promptly disavowed the whole performance. With the unparalleled response which has been made to the three Liberty Loans already issued, there is no need for coercion or intimidation at the hands of the police of New York or any other community, even if forced subscriptions, in addition to being illegal, were not in direct contravention of public policy and personal liberty. Liberty Loan Committees everywhere cannot too soon let it be known that, whatever mistakes have been committed in the past, the fourth Liberty Loan is to be a free gift.

THE defeat of Mr. Hardwick in the Georgia Senatorial primaries is another triumph for President Wilson, who had opposed him as one not whole-hearted in support of the Administration's war policies. Executive interference in Congressional contests, none the less real for the formal disavowal of any such policy which came from the White House in the case of Senator Chilton, thus justifies itself once more by its results; three out of four aspirants opposed by the President have now failed of renomination. In the present tense state of public feeling, the mere suggestion of half-heartedness with reference to any feature of the war programme is eagerly taken up, and the suggestion has been used with extraordinary effectiveness, though it failed in the case of Congressman Huddleston, of Alabama. The defeat of William Hale Thompson in the Illinois primaries is cause for unmingled gratification, quite aside from his war performances. He would have been a blot even on Illinois's lamentable Senatorial record. How the war issue is to affect the elections is not yet wholly clear, though the Republicans are congratulating themselves on the indications yielded by the Maine election. They are hard put to it for an issue, however, finding it difficult to oppose the President's party without laying themselves open to the charge of opposing the war.

IF it indeed be true, as reported, that the Republicans are finding themselves rather hard put to it for issues, they ought to find substantial encouragement in the protest of the National Civil Service Reform League against the Census bill. The bill, which has passed the House and is now before the Senate, provides for the appointment by the Director of the Census of temporary clerks and other employees, subject to such special test examinations as

the Director may prescribe, to be conducted by the United States Civil Service Commission. The omission, however, of any requirement that selections shall be made from those graded highest in the examinations opens the way to wholesale political jobbery. The passage of the bill in its present form, the League declares, "would be a national disgrace." It means, the secretary of the League is quoted as saying, "that the enumerators in your district probably will be low-grade political heelers, following the advice of bosses to canvass graveyards and invent fictitious names, or else wilfully to omit hundreds of inhabitants—according to whether it is desirable from a political point of view to increase or decrease the population of your district. The enumerators may even be notorious crooks, as many of them were in a previous census. . . . President Wilson has 'adjourned politics,' but others are endeavoring to reconvene it." This has the ring of an old-time political campaign. The issue is a particularly good one for the Republicans, since Republican platforms are full of pledges to support civil-service reform and of denunciation of the Democrats for ignoring or violating it. The only danger, from the Republican standpoint, is that President Wilson, if only the matter can in some way be brought to his attention, may intervene at the last moment and insist that the bill be purged of its obnoxious provisions.

HOW admirable a position the South can take with reference to the Negro when the sober second thought of the community is once allowed to prevail, is illustrated by recent incidents in Virginia and Georgia. At Nottaway, Va., a Negro who had committed an atrocious crime was in danger of lynching before the troops that had been asked for could arrive. A committee of leading citizens met, wired to the Governor a pledge to uphold the law and secure for the criminal a fair trial, protected the accused in jail and at the trial, and saw him proved guilty and legally executed. The troops that had been called for in the meantime were not sent. The executive committee of the Georgia division of the Woman's Committee of the Council of National Defence, at a recent meeting at Atlanta, adopted resolutions congratulating the colored people of the State upon the "increasing consciousness of their share in the issues of this war" which they had exhibited, and upon their liberal and loyal response to "every demand of the Government of the United States, not only in the valuable service of their men as soldiers, but along every line of production, conservation, investment, and contribution." The committee concluded by offering to organizations of colored women such instructions for war work among women as were received from Washington. Atlanta, Augusta, and other Georgia cities are reported to be co-operating with the colored women in war work.

THE London 'bus strike, which made London streets so strange in August last, was due to the fact that the official Production Committee refused to women a war bonus of five shillings which it granted to men. Not only the women, but the whole body of employees struck, fearing, in the words of the spokesman of the Transport Workers' Federation, that women are being used to replace men "in order to provide the means of obtaining underpaid labor." As the London *Nation* points out, this raises the whole question of wage policy. If workers are to be paid according to the cost of living, the line cuts across the

sex line, leaving on the one side fathers of families and women with dependents, and on the other men and women without such dependents. If workers are to be paid according to the market value of their services, there is no excuse for not giving "equal pay for equal work." In the latter case no allowance is made for those who have children. Obviously, the old confused procedure by which women are underpaid because single women can live cheaply, while workers who have children to support are underpaid because they are worth no more than single workers, and because they are less able to stand out for a large wage, is being made the subject of sharp questioning in England. It is even conceivable that the radical solution long ago advocated by Mr. Wells, of family allowances from the State to mothers and children, may be less remote in that country than it appears here in spite of the spread of our mothers' pensions legislation.

THE closing of Camp Upton to the public furnishes abundant evidence of the serious menace of the Spanish influenza epidemic. Boston reports sixteen deaths in six hours from the disease—ten of them among naval men. In the fourteen stations of the First Naval District 2,331 cases have been reported out of a total personnel of 20,500. Surgeon-General Rupert Blue, of the United States Public Health Service, has expressed fear that the disease may spread over the entire country within the next six weeks, and Federal and municipal health authorities are co-operating in an effort to prevent such a result, which, serious enough at any time, would be doubly disastrous under existing conditions. The individual citizen can aid the public officials in this important matter by strict observance of those rules of personal hygiene which are the best assurance of immunity from the disease, and by the careful following of the suggestions made by the health authorities. The severe strain under which all work is carried on at the present time renders the whole population unusually subject to the attacks of disease in every form. It should be unnecessary to remind thoughtful persons that it is both a personal and a patriotic duty to keep well.

WITH the death of Herbert L. Osgood on September 11 there passed from the world of historical scholarship in America a personality of rare endowment and far-reaching, though unobtrusive, influence. Professor Osgood was the first historian to undertake a scientific study of the political origins of the American Republic, and to this enterprise, his life-work, he devoted a capacity for tireless investigation and a power of mature historical judgment. His three-volume treatise on the institutional history of the American colonies in the seventeenth century is the recognized authority in its field, and, together with numerous articles published in historical journals, attests a mastery of detail and a faculty of luminous generalization that are rarely found in combination. He lived to carry almost to completion the manuscript of a four-volume work, soon to be published, which will bring his narrative and interpretation of colonial development down to the eve of the American Revolution, and will, without doubt, throw fresh light upon the causes of that many-sided event. Professor Osgood's mind was inquiring and contemplative, congenial rather to the studious atmosphere of the seminar than to the less sedulous environment of undergraduate teaching. He was not interested in making learning attractive to

those who needed to be persuaded to its quest. But year after year, during the long period of his professorship at Columbia, there gathered about him groups of mature men and women anxious to learn rather than to be taught, and to them he gave without stint of his time and energy and helpful criticism. No serious-minded student ever came within the influence of his scholarship and failed to carry away an abiding sense of the worth of historical research and of the high responsibility of the historian's calling. Believing that the essential function of the university is the widening and diffusion of knowledge, Professor Osgood took little part in the work of administrative academic routine; and the game of university politics he left to colleagues whose intellectual labors were less exacting than his own. But whenever a question arose which involved a principle that he felt to be important he was unflinching in the support of the right as he saw it.

THE schools are opening under the most difficult conditions that have faced them in a generation. Everything works against the children—the shortage of teachers, the curtailment of building operations, the pressure for young workers in industry. The situation, indeed, is so serious that President Wilson has recently addressed to Secretary Lane a letter on the subject. His words arrest attention:

I am pleased to know that despite the unusual burdens imposed upon our people by the war they have maintained their schools and other agencies of education so nearly at their normal efficiency. That this should be continued throughout the war and that, in so far as the Draft law will permit, there should be no falling off in attendance in elementary schools, high schools, or colleges is a matter of the very greatest importance, affecting both our strength in war and our national welfare and efficiency when the war is over. So long as the war continues there will be constant need of very large numbers of men and women of the highest and most thorough training for war service in many lines. After the war there will be urgent need not only for trained leadership in all lines of industrial, commercial, social, and civic life, but for a very high average of intelligence and preparation on the part of all the people. I would therefore urge that the people continue to give generous support to their schools of all grades and that the schools adjust themselves as wisely as possible to the new conditions to the end that no boy or girl shall have less opportunity for education because of the war and that the nation may be strengthened as it can only be through the right education of all its people.

OF all parts of our educational machinery, the colleges and universities have been the most completely put out of gear by the war. The first draft, combined with the remarkable response of college men to the opportunity to volunteer, made enormous inroads into the student body, notably depleting the upper classes in colleges, and the graduate and professional schools of the universities. The lowering of the draft age brings almost the whole body of students into the military establishment, and it is scarcely an exaggeration to say that the American college for men, as we knew it prior to 1917, has ceased to exist. As a necessary means of coöperation for keeping the young men in college and at the same time providing the army with the necessary material for sorely needed officers, the War Department is transforming colleges all over the country into institutions for the education of members of the Students' Army Training Corps. This move means the making of revolutionary changes in entrance requirements, cur-

riculum, methods of work, conditions of life, and discipline—in fact, in the whole character of college life. What the permanent results of such a transformation will be, it is as yet too early even to surmise, but it is safe to say that the college of the future will be affected in marked degree by the experience gained during this period of enforced experiment, and it is equally safe to say that it will not be altogether the worse for the experience.

AT the annual convention of the Intercollegiate Socialist Society, held last week at the Delaware Water Gap, the programme was devoted exclusively to the coming period of reconstruction. The study of Socialism rather than its propaganda has always been the nominal purpose of this society, but the recent convention brought forward little new analysis as applied to problems raised by the war. There was an animated attempt to answer the query, "Why do the intellectuals desert the proletariat in moments of crisis?" It was agreed that national control of war industry falls far short of the Socialist ideal; that laborer and farmer must be represented in both national and international politics; that workers must be aroused to a broader interest in their task through organization and the study of markets and distribution. Although there was a certain optimism expressed in generalities, Mrs. Florence Kelley called attention to lowered labor standards due to rush war work, the influx of young mothers into industry, and the loss to the workers of energetic young leadership. The convention formulated no programme, but expressed the belief that team work, at home and abroad, must take the place of competition.

INTERCOLLEGIATE football plans are in a chaotic state, and the managers of the various elevens are in a quandary. Their schedules were arranged last winter on the usual plan, and prospects for a better season than in our first year of war seemed good. When, however, the men returned to college to prepare for practice they found an unexpected state of affairs, for the colleges had been given over to the War Department as students' training camps, and most of the time allowed for study must be devoted to military training. Where the time for football practice is to come from no one knows. Just now the managers are trying to solve what they think is a hard problem, and are exceedingly pessimistic concerning the season. It has not occurred to them that they have taken the wrong point of view. They are still laboring under the impression that intensive training of football teams is an absolute necessity; they seem unable to realize that football will go on at the universities and colleges provided the members of the teams are reasonable in their demands for time, and take what is given them. The simplest way out of their troubles is for them to take a leaf out of the West Point book and work on those lines. The cadets have turned out good elevens for a number of years with little time for practice, and they are going ahead this year with still less. Certainly the National Military Academy works its students quite as hard as those in the colleges will be worked under the military administration. The War Department has expressly declared that football is a good thing and should be encouraged; it has objected only to intersectional games which necessitate long railway journeys. As only a very few such contests were scheduled, their cancellation is no hardship. The only obstacles to college football are of the managers' own making.

Pershing to the Front

THE American army has magnificently met and passed through its last and greatest test, and the country rightly thrills with pride at the achievement. It is not merely that the St. Mihiel salient was flattened out in record time, with large captures of men and guns, and that the movement still progresses. The attack was a superb demonstration that an American army little experienced in modern warfare can successfully initiate and carry through an offensive all its own save for French aid on its flanks. We knew after Château-Thierry that the historic battle-courage of Americans was unimpaired; that they could march to their baptism of fire through masses of retreating French and English veterans, and, wholly unaffected by the spectacle, meet and check the enemy, literally turning the whole tide of the war. We have all been surprised and delighted by the speed with which an army extremely efficient, particularly in its company officers, could be created, and now we have the proof that our staff is able to plan and execute a difficult offensive with complete success.

We wonder how many Americans realize what this means—the hours, yes, the weeks, of infinitely difficult planning, the plotting of every yard of territory to be taken, the drilling and instructing of leaders, even the rehearsing of some of the initial movements. The timing of such an advance is one of its most difficult features, for a mistake of a fraction of a minute in lifting the barrage might mean the loss of thousands of men—as it is known to have done in two British advances—the assembling of the enormous reserve supplies of ammunition, of aeroplanes and tanks, all under the eyes of an ever-watchful enemy. In such a case undue speed is likely to be as dangerous as undue delay in conquering positions. But our staff and our general triumphantly overcame these and a thousand other difficulties. While the Germans claim to have been aware of the coming attack and to have evacuated their position on the approach of our troops, the loss of nearly 20,000 prisoners is sufficient answer to their absurd pretensions. From every word that reaches us it was plainly a hard and bitter fight, with the American machine operating like clock-work; and the English and French newspapers have generously praised the result as marking a new era in this most amazing of wars.

So it does, for it now places the American army on a par with those of the Allies, and goes to prove that when additional millions of our troops are on the firing line our army will be the most important and effective—by reason of freshness, freedom from war-strain, and wealth of *matériel*. It is as complete an answer to German miscalculations in drawing America into the war as were Kitchener's millions to the Kaiser's talk of the "contemptible little British army." Germany knows now, with American troops thundering at the gates of Metz, if she did not know before, that her hope of victory ceased when she treacherously broke faith with the United States and started upon the utterly disastrous unlimited U-boat campaign. It is reliably reported that Hindenburg, in the final analysis, was responsible; if the German public ever knows this, some prematurely erected statues may be torn down.

As for our offensive, it will doubtless slacken promptly with its task so wonderfully accomplished. A direct attack upon Metz is hardly upon Foch's cards, for it is perhaps the strongest fortress the Germans have. But it is good news

that it is under fire, for the moral effect in Germany of Metz assailed and Americans standing upon the edge of German soil—if not on it—and shooting upon German towns cannot but be profoundly depressing.

The Austrian Peace Proposal

THE proposal by the Austro-Hungarian Government of a non-binding discussion of peace terms, came as the climax of a peace offensive which had been for some days in progress. An inspired dispatch from Rotterdam on September 8, announcing that "steps of a very decided democratic nature" were shortly to be taken by Germany in support of its peace offensive abroad, was followed the next day by Count Karolyi's endorsement of President Wilson's peace programme as a basis for negotiations. Count Karolyi is the president of the Hungarian Independent party, and his views were set forth in an open letter to his supporters. On the same day Count Czernin, in a long article in the Vienna *Neue Freie Presse*, endorsed the idea of a league of nations. "Real Germany," he wrote, "wants an honorable peace, just as Austria-Hungary does." On the 10th Baron Burian, the Austro-Hungarian Foreign Minister, in an address to visiting German newspaper men at Vienna, declared that "our adversaries need only provide an opportunity in a calm exchange of views—some sort of direct informative discussion is thinkable which would be far from being peace negotiations—of discussing and weighing everything which to-day separates the belligerent parties, and no further fighting will, perhaps, be needed to bring them closer together."

With the ground thus prepared, Friedrich von Payer, the German Imperial Vice-Chancellor, in a speech at Stuttgart on September 12, announced that, while Germany and her allies must insist upon the restoration of all their pre-war possessions, including the German colonies, and that the treaties with Russia, Rumania, and the Ukraine would not be submitted to the Entente Powers for approval or alteration, nevertheless Germany, if those conditions were granted, could evacuate "the occupied regions" and restore Belgium "without encumbrance and without reserve," provided that in Belgium "no other state will be more favorably placed than we." He rejected altogether the suggestion that Germany should pay indemnities, but declared that, while "deeply convinced that as the innocent and attacked party we have a right to indemnification," Germany, "on calm reflection," preferred "to abandon this idea." On the same day the Kaiser, in a characteristic speech to the Krupp munition workers at Essen, referred to the "unambiguous" offers of peace which had been made "repeatedly during the past months" by "the responsible leaders of the Imperial Government"; and charged "the parliamentary-governed, democratic British nation" with endeavoring "to overthrow the ultra-democratic government which the Russian people had begun to construct."

Following these pronouncements of the Kaiser and von Payer, Count von Hertling, the Imperial Chancellor, addressing the trades-union leaders of Germany, declared that both the Government and the military leaders were opposed to all conquests and desired peace, and that the outlook for peace was brighter than had been generally supposed. A far more significant statement was made on September 14 by Herr Erzberger, in an interview with a correspondent of

the Budapest *Az Est*. Admitting that the recent military successes had improved the spirit of the French, Herr Erzberger insisted, with what turned out to be a curious lack of prevision, that President Wilson "sees that it would be advantageous for America to have peace as soon as possible." The unconditional return of Belgium is, he declared, an indispensable condition; but the great new argument is Bolshevism, without whose suppression all countries must face revolution.

The Austrian proposal contemplated nothing more than an informal conference, without binding force, to consider upon what grounds, if any, actual peace negotiations might be possible. "According to our conviction," so runs the document, "all the belligerents jointly owe to humanity to examine whether now, after so many years of a costly but undecided struggle, the entire course of which points to an understanding, it is possible to make an end to the terrible grapple." Unfortunately, the proposal indicated no disposition on the part of Austria-Hungary to accept the peace terms which President Wilson and the heads of the Allied Governments have declared to be indispensable; while its force was further lessened by the high-sounding language of von Payer. Nevertheless, we agree with the *New York Times* that the proposal "comes in a form which the Allies may honorably accept in the confident belief that it will lead to the end of the war." Such, however, is clearly not the view generally held, and the prompt rejection of the proposal by President Wilson on the afternoon of the day on which its text was made public, undoubtedly insures its rejection by all the Allies.

The National Security League

THE National Security League is again in the limelight. A little while ago Professor McElroy, of Princeton University, who went to Madison, Wisconsin, as a representative of the League, to address the students of the State University, was publicly rebuked by President Van Hise and others for his published comments upon his experiences and remarks on that occasion. Now it is Prof. Claude H. Van Tyne, professor of history in the University of Michigan and Educational Director of the League's Bureau of Education, who supplies the material for an attack upon Mr. George Creel, chairman of the Committee on Public Information—an attack which not only reveals the methods of the League, but also involves the reputation of Professor Van Tyne as a scholar and his honor as a man.

On September 11 the National Security League issued to the press, "released for immediate publication," a statement to the effect that an anonymous compilation entitled "Two Thousand Questions and Answers About the War," with an introduction by Mr. Creel, published by George H. Doran Company by arrangement with the Review of Reviews Company, had been withdrawn from sale. Accompanying the statement was "an exhaustive report" by Professor Van Tyne, who characterized the book as, in his opinion, "a masterpiece of pro-German propaganda," and who supported his opinion by numerous citations to which he appended such comments as "note the slur on France," "an utterly false statement of the facts, as every well-informed man knows," "damnable deceit," and "this is the worst out-and-out lie in the book." Extracts from the report were published in newspapers of September 12.

That the special object of attack was Mr. Creel quite as much as the book, is evident to any one who reads the report. Mr. Creel, it appears, wrote an introduction to the book commending it as a useful statement of facts about the war which Americans should know, and praising it as "a vital part of the national defence." Professor Van Tyne, who assumes that, since no author's name is given, "no one else is responsible but the writer of the introduction," asks whether Mr. Creel is "a safe man to occupy the position he does." Mr. Creel has promptly taken up the challenge. In a letter to the League he makes public a letter written on June 26 to Dr. Albert Shaw, editor of the *Review of Reviews*, in which he admits that he "glanced through the proofs" of the book, but that upon later examination "the whole tone of the book" struck him "as being 50-50." A statement of specific objections, filling seven single-spaced typewritten pages, followed the letter. Mr. Creel also took the matter up with the publishers, who at once stopped the sale of the book and arranged for a thorough revision, which is still in progress.

"All these facts," Mr. Creel declared, were laid before Professor Van Tyne. A member of the Review of Reviews Company not only corroborates Mr. Creel's account of his connection with the affair, but states that the book had been withdrawn from circulation two months before the League criticised it, and that a statement of the facts was sent to the League at its request, by messenger, on September 9. The press matter given out by the League on September 12 contains no allusion to this statement or to Mr. Creel's letter to Dr. Shaw. In a verbal statement to the *Nation* on September 14 Professor Van Tyne denied having received the statement of facts which Mr. Creel declares had been placed in his hands, but admitted that he knew that the book had been withdrawn from sale. The Publicity Director of the League, Mr. E. L. Harvey, in a similar communication to the *Nation*, states that the letter from the representative of the Review of Reviews Company, said to have been delivered on September 9, reached his desk on the 13th. The question of veracity between Professor Van Tyne and Mr. Creel we cannot now pursue further, but we may at least express surprise that the office procedure of the League is such that an important letter, on a subject on which the League was about to make a sensational public announcement, should have been four days in reaching the Publicity Director of the League.

Professor Van Tyne, however, rests under a graver charge. According to the representative of the Review of Reviews Company, Professor Van Tyne in his report not only "utterly garbled and distorted the actual answers printed in the book," but even went so far as to "falsify the quotation and to give an answer entirely different from that printed in the book." A comparison of ten questions and answers as given by Professor Van Tyne with the same questions and answers as found in the book leads to the painful conclusion that the charge of garbling texts and distorting meanings is sustained. Space forbids the citation of more than a single example. The sixth question on page 1 of the book is: "Do the best-informed students of world politics feel that the war could have been avoided?" The complete answer, only the italicized portion of which is given in Professor Van Tyne's report, reads as follows:

A. Hardly. While Great Britain might not have been drawn in if Germany had not violated Belgium neutrality, the feeling from subsequent developments is that the vast conflict would

have been merely postponed. For the war at first appeared to be the result of Germany's determination to grasp and make secure her "place in the sun," along lines quite similar to those upon which in the past had been built the British Empire, the French colonial empire, and the tremendous Russian expansion. But during that fateful year of 1917, which brought in the United States, it became clear that it had developed into a war of principles.

President Wilson did more than any other one man to show everybody that the struggle had deepened to one affecting the very foundations of international relations; it was a war to bring harmony into the world on principles of justice and freedom, and to create an organization of the world's public opinion that should be stronger for peace and order than any single empire or alliance could be for attaining its end through military power.

In a word, it became a contest between the ideals of democracy and of autocracy.

Owing to the fact that some countries were in 1914 far more autocratically governed than others, the two conceptions were bound to clash sooner or later.

We have gone at some length into this extraordinary episode because it is the first time, if we remember aright, that the methods employed by the National Security League to combat alleged pro-German literature have been revealed to the public. We certainly hold no brief for Mr. Creel; his methods have more than once been criticised in our columns. If Mr. Creel, acting as head of the Committee on Public Information, gave his approval to a book which he had not carefully read, he is culpable. If, however, upon discovering his error, he at once took steps to have the book withdrawn from sale and coöperated with the publishers in arranging for its revision, he is entitled to have the incident regarded as closed; while if the National Security League, with explanations of the whole case in its hands, launched its attack upon Mr. Creel as though no explanation had been made and the book were still on sale, its action is dastardly, even though it is itself convinced of Mr. Creel's unfitness for his position. As for Professor Van Tyne, what is to be thought of a scholar who not only aids and abets the cowardly attack, but allows himself to garble and misquote the printed statements upon which the attack is based?

The Survival of the Unreadable

GLANCE at any catalogue of books to be sold at auction shows that Bacon did not quite cover the field with his books to be tasted, books to be swallowed, and books to be chewed and digested. Some books are just to be collected. We do not mean to suggest that the great essayist was nodding when he made his famous classification. He never had the pleasure of turning the pages of a list of Americana, for instance, and coming upon two such items as these side by side:

Alliene, Joseph. An Alarm to Unconverted Sinners in a Serious Treatise, whereunto is annexed Divers Practical Cases of Conscience judiciously resolved. Boston, 1767.

American Comic Almanac, 1833 and '34.

However it may have been originally with these productions, no one would buy them now in order so much as even to taste them.

The great pity is that so many of the authors of these immortal if unreadable works can have had none of the pleasurable anticipations regarding posterity that tempt

multitudes into writing. It is not to be supposed that the author of "Lines Composed by the Widow of George Churchill, Who Died at Martha's Vineyard, Sept. 14, 1796," had dreams of being read by a generation that knew the last decade of the eighteenth century only through the pages of history books. And if her effusion is treasured without being read, all the greater is the unexpected triumph. On the other hand, we feel sure that Peleg Burroughs, or at all events his friends, would not evince the slightest surprise at the survival of his "Oration, with Some Observations, Tiverton, 22d Feb., at Funeral Ceremony on the Death of Gen. Washington," even if the copy in hand is a rare one—and uncut. We trust that we do no violence to Solomon Drown or Samuel Tomb, also authors of orations on Washington, in placing them in the same category.

The salability of items like these is easy to understand. They bring us into literal touch, as it were, with a day that is dead. They have the almost uncanny interest of an utterly unimportant person who chanced to see Lincoln and who chances to see another epoch than his. But how do unreadable books bearing dates like 1872, 1888, and even 1909 get into such company? Are makers of auctioneers' catalogues so accustomed to titles on the order of "The Silver Key; or, A Fancy to Truth and a Warning to Youth," that they automatically list "Chicago; The Lost City. Drama of the Fire-Fiend; or, Chicago As It Was and Is," without stopping to reflect upon the modernity of the oldest book that could possibly mention that interesting centre? Have they so often set down things like "The Communicant's Companion" of 1716 and "Navigation Spiritualized" of 1796 that they instinctively see a "find" in "The Masque of the Muses" or "The Ancestry of Bartholomew Gosnold"? Or is the inclusion of books of the era of Standard Oil and moving pictures a bit of thrift in anticipation of the auction sales of 1999 and 2073?

We do not mean to imply that no book that survives is readable. There is a leaven of such volumes in the list of any auctioneer. Here are "Beadle's Dime Novels," for instance, in two volumes, and "Romantic Realities" and "Rise and Progress of the Serpent in the Garden of Eden." A properly arranged auctioneer's list would present the readable items in an appendix to the main part of the catalogue. There one would find:

The Bramble. To which is added a Letter to Rev. Thomas Whittemore, An Answer to the Hoe, a Sermon on Temperance in All Things, delivered at Woburn, Stoneham, and New Rowley, by John Gregory. (1837);—The Hoe; designed to uproot "The Bramble," by John Gregory, 1836 (stained).

One would also encounter "Iowa" as It Is in 1855," "A Modern Visit from the Devil," and so on. Why have authors and publishers dropped the pleasant custom of whetting the appetite of the reader by the title of the book? To the inexperienced collector it is a great help to come upon a title like "History of the Human Heart; or, The Adventures of a Young Gentleman (one cover broken)," or "Rosina Meadows, the Village Maid; or, Temptations Unveiled, a Story of City Scenes in Every Day Life," or "Police Records and Recollections; or, Boston by Daylight and Gaslight for 240 Years," or "Narrative and Confession of Lucretia P. Cannon, Who Was Tried, Convicted, and Sentenced to be Hung at Georgetown, Delaware, with Two of Her Accomplices (2 corners mouse eaten)." The wonder is how these volumes ever got out of print.

Federal and State War Taxation

By CARL C. PLEHN

WILL heavy war taxes affect the ability of the States and cities to obtain their accustomed revenues? This is a problem for which no ready-made solution can be found. The best we can do at present is to try to state its elements and to indicate the directions in which a solution is being sought and may possibly be found.

To form an idea of the nature and size of the problem we must endure a few statistics. Before the European war began, in 1912 or 1913, to select somewhat normal years, the Federal Government was spending, for all purposes, including the Post Office, approximately one billion dollars. Of this it raised about one-fourth from the Post Office and the rest by taxation. The States were spending nearly four hundred million dollars; the counties and minor civil divisions about five hundred millions; and the cities of over 25,000 inhabitants nearly nine hundred millions. These are round figures only. But since we are forced to place them in comparison with such high figures as now represent our annual Federal spending, that is, with twelve or eighteen billions, they are sufficiently accurate. An easy way of remembering these figures is to say that Government expenses in the United States before the war were, all told, about three billions, divided equally among: (1) Federal, (2) State and local, and (3) municipal governments.

Not all of this was being paid out of current taxes. The Federal Government was, to be sure, making no new borrowing of any significance. But in general, taking the country at large, the States, the cities, and even the counties and districts were borrowing heavily. In some parts of the country a veritable orgy of public debt-making was being indulged in.

During the three years just before our own entry into the war, taxes increased rapidly. In the fiscal year ending June 30, 1917, the Federal Government collected about three hundred million dollars more in taxes than it did in 1912. The other branches of government continued the career of expansion which had increased their taxes twofold in ten years. The rate of increase in taxation was more rapid than that of the increase in population and probably more rapid even than that of the phenomenal increase in our wealth. Then, too, the general fall in the purchasing power of money and the rise in prices and in wages even before April, 1917, added to the money measure of the cost of government in all branches.

Such are the main facts with which we start. The first full fiscal year after our entry into the war saw the Federal taxes increase to nearly four billion dollars. Omitting all consideration of borrowed money, the proportions in which the three different grades of government above described participated in the tax revenues changed from a third, a third, and a third to two-thirds, one-sixth, and one-sixth. If Congress should approve the recent recommendations of the Secretary of the Treasury and make the taxes eight billions, the ratios would be eight, one, and one, in a total of ten. This somewhat obvious calculation is presented because it shows at once not only the absolute increase in the burden of taxation, but the relative decrease in the importance of that part going to the States and the lesser divisions of government. Fluctuations in the last two-

tenths of our total tax burden are relatively insignificant. Yet there is always the possibility that they may be the proverbial straw which will break the camel's back.

State and local taxes, before the war as since, have been popularly considered to be very heavy. During many years' experience as a taxing official the writer has heard multitudes of taxpayers testify that their taxes were quite unbearable. Although this commonly accepted view is mistaken in part, it is true that every increase in State or local tax rates was severely felt. The Federal taxes, being mostly indirect, were, except for those periods when changes were going on, unseen, unfelt, and forgotten. It is probable that the per capita tax burden for all branches of government was nearly forty dollars a year. It is twice that now and bids fair soon to become five times as much.

Despite the common opinion of taxpayers to the contrary, the old established State and local taxes are not an acutely felt burden. The fact is that the greater part of these taxes is paid on real estate and in such a way as to represent a sort of vested interest on behalf of the Government in the real estate. The State, local, and city Governments constitute together a sort of sleeping partner in all real estate. It cannot be said to be a very onerous burden for the private owner, the taxpayer, to part with the money which he never expected to keep, but which he set aside as belonging to the sleeping partner, the Government. Of course, if the tax goes up materially, the new burden is very keenly felt, for it not only takes income which the taxpayer had counted on as his, but it cuts down the selling value of the property as well and thus causes him a loss of capital. On the other hand, any reduction of his local property taxes, say for the purpose of enabling him to pay war taxes to the Federal Government, would not only have the effect of making him a present of income not formerly his, but, if likely to be permanent, would add from twenty to twenty-five times its amount at once to the selling value of his land or other real estate. This again would be an unwarranted present from the Government. It appears, then, that the States and cities are strategically well placed, in being entrenched behind the much-abused old general property tax. It further appears that while no material reductions in State and local tax rates need be made, any sudden increase would drain the sources of Federal war taxes.

Yet it is also to be remembered that there is only one source from which all taxes can be drawn. That source is the produce of the toil and of the capital of our people. Even in the case of the taxes on real estate it is the energy and labor of the active partner that insure to the sleeping partner his share. So, in a sense, it was the psychological effect on the taxpayers rather than the drain on resources which was under consideration above.

It has been said that there are only two things which the States and cities now have left to tax. These are property and business. To be sure, the States may, and some do, levy income taxes, but these are not as yet very important. When the Federal Government invades their field of taxation, the State and city taxing officials become very nervous. Probably the Federal Government will never again, as it did for the last time during the Civil War, impose a direct

tax on property. For under the restrictions of the Constitution, it would be necessary to apportion such a tax among the States in proportion to population, and then to reapportion each State's quota on the basis of property. Since the States are now unequal in wealth, such an apportionment would be unjust.

But there is no denying the fact that the income tax falls on income derived from sources already taxed by the States and cities, and, despite the important considerations above set forth, does in indirect ways affect the sources which the States and cities use. This has a bearing on the proposed surtaxes on unearned incomes. Then, too, the excess profits tax, even in larger degree than the income tax, by checking the expansion of capital investment, cuts off prospective sources of State and local taxes, their only means of natural growth. So these direct Federal taxes cause more or less anxiety as to the integrity of the revenues other than Federal.

It was, however, neither the income nor the excess-profits tax which aroused active opposition among State taxing officials. It was the Federal estate tax that by its direct invasion of a field already well occupied by the States first directed attention to the need of coördination between Federal and State taxation. The States are now almost universally taxing inheritances; that is, they tax the distributive shares of estates passing by inheritance or by bequest. These taxes began with collateral heirs only, but now cover direct heirs as well. The rates, once very moderate, have been increased, and are often sharply graduated, with reference both to the size of the share and to the degree of relationship between the heir and the decedent. In some States they afford a very large revenue. While the Federal estate tax falls on the aggregate estate and while its rates are still light, the combination of this tax with a State tax often runs the total tax up to a very high figure.

The cloud of possible conflict of Federal taxation with State taxation was at first no bigger than a man's hand. But it led, early in 1917, to the calling of the "Council of States on Federal and State Taxation," which met at Atlanta, Georgia, last November, with forty-two States represented. The general response shows that the anxiety was in no way localized. Between the issuing of the call for the Council in February, 1917, and its meeting in November, the country entered the war. This completely changed the spirit of the convention. Before the war such pugnacious terms as "conflict of jurisdiction," "encroachment of the Federal Government on State rights," and others even more bellicose had been used. The war ended all spirit of opposition to Federal taxation. As one of the delegates said: "In time of war Uncle Sam has the right of way in taxation. If need be he can have the whole highway. The States and cities will bump along on the roadside, in the ditches, or build new roads through the fields." Helpful coöperation and coördination became the keynote of the discussions.

The war should make us cut out waste everywhere, in government as elsewhere. There will doubtless be a strong desire to curtail State and local expenses when the Legislatures assemble next January. Economy can be preached more effectively than at other times. There is doubtless much room for economy. But a heavy curtailment of essential Government activities would be a calamity to be endured only if the war lands us in the last extremities. It seems hardly necessary in these days to remind ourselves

that we are one nation, united and indivisible. We have divided the functions of government, assigning certain activities to the Federal branch, others to the State, and still others to the cities and districts. There should be no conflict between the branches so established any more than between the right hand and the left. We cannot say that any one branch of government has a superior claim, or that the functions performed by the humblest village are unessential. While Congress is levying big taxes to conduct the war which is to make the world safe for democracy, the little school district board is levying a little tax to pay the salary of a teacher who will try to make the coming generation worthy of democracy. This one illustration must suffice to show that the State and local Governments must not be sacrificed or neglected in the hurly-burly of war.

On inspection it is found that the lack of coördination between Federal and State taxation is only such as has arisen from incomplete and hasty legislation. The points of contact can be briefly enumerated. There is lack of coördination between the Federal estate tax and the State inheritance taxes as already suggested. Then in some States there are income taxes. Usually these are only partial income taxes. These may have to give way in part for the time being. But if they are to continue, some method of coördination with the great national income tax is necessary. Again, the taking over of the railroads by the Federal Government results in the apparent anomaly of the Federal Government paying taxes to the States and cities. The local Governments certainly need these revenues. The anomaly is, however, more apparent than real. As explained above in connection with real-estate taxes, the State and local governments have, as it were, a vested interest in these railroad properties, a tax interest, and one that is superior even to that of the bondholders and of the stockholders. It is a lien prior to all other liens. If the Federal Government is to guarantee dividends and bond interest, it must guarantee these taxes. Then, again, if the income tax is ever to be amended so as to place a heavier tax on unearned income than on earned income, the fact that many of the unearned incomes come from sources already taxed by the State and local governments is very important. In England the differentiation between earned and unearned incomes is brought about by making concessions in the form of lower rates to the earned incomes, and there are no important taxes on the sources of unearned incomes. In Germany, on the other hand, the differentiation is made by imposing a property tax on the sources of the unearned incomes. The State and local taxes on property, that is, on the sources of unearned income, do in some cases operate much as would a surtax on unearned income. In any attempt, such as this would be, to introduce an ideal of justice, it is the whole system of taxation that should be held in mind. Equality cannot be gained by way of one tax alone. The effect on business of the combined excess-profits taxes and local business taxes must also be considered. This is possibly of more importance in the South than in other parts of the country, because of the heavy business license taxes. Lastly, coöperation in administration between different branches of government is fast becoming essential. This is true not only of the estate tax and the inheritance tax, or of the Federal and State income taxes, but of all other taxes as well.

To resume, the activities of all branches of the Government are always equally essential and all must be maintained. Economy cannot go much beyond the point where

it should have gone but did not go in peace times. It is fortunate that in large part the State, local, and municipal revenues come from sources which are not directly drained by the new Federal taxes. The points of contact between the new Federal taxes and those of the States and their subdivisions are not very numerous, but they are important. It is necessary in order to secure a well-ordered system of war finance to coördinate the Federal with the State and local tax systems. The tax system cannot be studied in pieces alone. It is in the entire tax system, the combination of Federal, State, and local, that justice and equality have to be worked out.

Lord Courtney of Penwith

By B. U. BURKE

ENGLAND has lost not only an able statesman but a man of exceptionally fine character in Lord Courtney of Penwith; a man whose name will surely live by reason of his fearless love of truth, his integrity, his direct vision, the high quality of his intellect, and—more than all these, perhaps—his deep feeling for humanity. Cobden and Bright would never have become the household names they are had they not been far greater than their actions, and Cobden's name conjures up a personality as inevitably as it does the Corn laws.

Leonard Henry Courtney, born in 1832, was the son of a banker of Penzance, Cornwall. He was a Fellow and LL.D. of St. John's College, Cambridge; and though he had studied for the bar he later became a professor of political economy at University College, London. In 1876 he entered Parliament as Liberal member for Liskeard, and soon rose to offices of responsibility in widely varying departments. In 1880 he was Under-Secretary of State for the Home Department; in 1881, for the Colonies; and in 1882 he became Secretary to the Treasury. This office he resigned in 1884, as the Reform bill of that year ignored the scheme for proportional representation, in which he believed and to which he was committed. What he had hoped of this scheme is epitomized in his preface to a much later book on the subject by Mr. John H. Humphrey, in which he says: "It may be suggested to doubters whether their anxiety respecting the possible working of a reformed House of Commons is not at bottom a distrust of freedom. They are afraid of a House of chartered liberties, whereas they would find the best security for stable and ordered progress in the self-adjustment of an assembly which would be a nation in miniature." These few words show a democratic cast of mind and breadth of social vision which must have been as unusual in 1885 as they are general now. At the same time Courtney was by no means socialistic in his views, and believed rather in the gradual evolutionary growth of the government. In his book on "The Working Constitution of the United Kingdom and its Outgrowths," published in 1901, he concludes thus: "We may wait and watch what will follow, not altogether stumbling in darkness, but conscious that we can peer but a little forward on the path which we may hope will preserve in the future the continuity of the past"—a belief easier to hold then than to-day, when danger-breeding diplomatic secret treaties and intrigues are so constantly coming to light.

On matters of foreign affairs and finance Courtney fol-

lowed Mr. Gladstone, though he opposed him on the Home Rule bill in 1885, and was thereafter a Liberal Unionist for the division of Bodmin, Cornwall, into which his older constituency had been merged. In 1886 he was elected Chairman of Committees in the House of Commons and fulfilled this task so ably that, had he not estranged the Unionist votes of his party by his frequent opposition to party measures, he would undoubtedly have been made Speaker in 1895. As time went on, his liberal views threw him more and more into opposition with his party, and he finally gave up his seat in 1900, on the issue of the Boer War, which he strenuously opposed. Though invariably on the unpopular side and a constant thorn in the flesh of the more stereotyped members of his party, he was always respected in the House for his indomitable straightness of character and the strict way in which he adhered to and fought for his principles, regardless of his own interests.

The interest of his career to-day lies largely in his views on war and peace, which were always more definite than men's ideas are likely to be in times of peace. He had an innate feeling for the primal world forces underlying all politics, and like a doctor with his finger on the patient's pulse, gave early warning of the world's symptoms. His reading of history led him to realize that though blind national forces always pushed towards war, and thus in a sense all past wars were inevitable, the ultimate control of such forces lay always with individuals, and therefore no future wars could be predicted as inevitable until they actually came to pass. He saw clearly the constant danger of over-zealous nationalism, with its ingrowing tendency to narrowness; he saw how "the patriotic passion, so noble in its love of country and in its sacrifices for freedom, may be distorted and inflamed so as to become as odious a demonstration of insolent defiance and of arrogant demands," and deduced from this the need that "statesmen, publicists, writers, and thinkers should exercise an eternal vigilance to prevent the nations, of which they are severally living elements, from becoming the prey of such temptations." Again and again he sounds this note: "We cut away our best hopes of the future, we are false in our appreciation of the past, if we do not emphasize the truth that popular prejudices and popular passions must be forever watched and restrained if we would safeguard peace." All this sounds natural and familiar enough to-day, but it doubtless seemed unnecessary to the readers of the *Contemporary Review* in November, 1909.

He himself never lost sight of this idea of personal responsibility for the future, and brought to the consideration of all political questions a comprehensive attitude of mind common to great men of all ages, but unfortunately never yet possessed by many at the same time. As he wrote long before the war had widened all our views: "If we could instil in the minds of the statesmen of the world broader conceptions of mutual intercourse in place of the petty jealousies which now make the nations the slaves of sectional interests, most of the bickerings which disturb international relations would disappear." And now this man has died, with a new world order of unlimited possibilities, as it were, in sight.

Seeing the danger of seeking to maintain the traditional British idea of supreme control of the seas, under modern conditions of commerce, he declared: "The future that cannot be regarded as possible is the perpetual maintenance

of the supremacy of any one Power." Of Anglo-American relations he wrote:

An open-eyed recognition of the relative development of ourselves and the United States ought to have the effect of inducing perpetual peace between us. It should at once set aside the dream, if it were ever entertained, of a naval predominance on our part to endure from generation to generation. . . . Having regard to population, accumulated resources and physical power, the notion of challenging the United States to a running competition in ships of war is seen to be idle.

Feeling sure also that friendly relations had at last been established with France, he would have liked further to see a rapprochement with Germany, that the nations might all be content to walk abreast in the march of civilization, each contributing its individual quota, rather than wrecking itself and the others in useless rivalries of supremacy of force. To this end he did his best to dispel the rancor born of the mischievous bickerings of the press in both Germany and England. He as frankly admitted a smouldering jealousy of Germany's industrial success on England's part as he complained of an aggravating sense of sufficiency on Germany's, and sought to bring both nations to counteract these tendencies, that the coming *débâcle*, which he foresaw so clearly, might be avoided. It is interesting to-day to note that he hoped long ago that the Kaiser might prove a peace-keeper owing to his liking for things English, but that, after giving him all due praise, he added: "We must also recognize that under changes of conditions, apparently insufficient to justify the result, he might become the most effective voice of a nation in arms." He esteemed the imperialistic trend of English Liberalism after the death of Sir Henry Campbell-Bannerman but a temporary reaction, and at the same time felt that "the materialism which got such a hold over German thought and culture seems losing a little of its paramouncy." Accordingly, in 1909 he was able to write: "A severe and even cold examination of the relations between ourselves and Germany serves to show that there is no danger which a frank, honest, good-natured diplomacy, based on a ready acceptance of inevitable facts, could not remove."

It is England's misfortune that even where she has men of foresight and capacity amounting to genius she is not always able to benefit fully from their gifts or to place the rudder of the state within their hands owing to the unwritten parliamentary rule that once a man attains to leadership of his party he retains that position as long as he is capable of holding office, regardless of whether younger or more capable leaders have arisen in the meantime. This leads to the chief control of the state in normal times being often in the hands of the men of the past rather than of the present—a fact that will doubtless be one of the first points to be considered in any readjustment of the House of Commons that may occur at the end of the war.

Lord Courtney was made a peer of the realm in 1906, and since that time had taken an active part in the work of the House of Lords. As recently as November 8, 1915, at the age of eighty-three, he made before that body a notable speech which included this passage:

The passion of national independence is glorious and well worthy of any sacrifice. I recognize all its claims. But the passion of national independence must in some way be reconciled, if civilization is to continue, with the possibility of international friendship, and unless you can see out of this war something which will lead to international friendship coming into alliance with and being supported by national independence, you have

nothing before you but a continued series of wars, hate after hate, extermination after extermination, from which you may well recoil. Is it not possible that this reconciliation should be effected; that there should be, so to speak, dovetailed into one another the fact of national independence and the fact of international friendship?

He concluded by recalling the final words of Edith Cavell, "I must have no bitterness, no hate," saying that he wished to accept them and make them his own. Fit words, indeed, for the close of a career dedicated to mankind by a man who realized that the ultimate good of his own nation must inevitably be bound up with that of humanity in general.

Irishry

By PADRAIC COLUM

IRELAND, as a witty Dublin man said once, has no East. Every one has heard of the practical North, of the glamorous West, of the easy-going South, but who has ever heard of the East of Ireland? Perhaps it is because it is on the eastern side that Dublin has hardly figured on the literary map. But Dublin has been discovered. James Joyce's "Dubliners" and "Portrait of the Artist as a Young Man" have given the city a scandalous publicity. And before Joyce's books had been published James Stephens had written a charming idyll the scene of which was Dublin, "Mary, Mary." Of course, Dublin is the place of George Moore's "Hail and Farewell," but it is the Dublin of the coteries.

Before Joyce, before Stephens, before George Moore, Seumas O'Sullivan was writing about Dublin—Seumas O'Sullivan, the poet of delicate and subtle lyrics. The essays now published with the title "Mud and Purple" are spun out of a real element of Dublin life.* And what is that element? You may have discovered it in the conversations in Joyce's books—those pointless conversations that give a sense of interminability. A lack of a sense of terminations—that is one characteristic of Dublin mentality. All Seumas O'Sullivan's essays are written out to inconclusiveness. The furtive and fugitive spirit around whom they are grouped speculates upon the reason why so many Dublin families exhibit a white horse in their fanlights:

This raised foreleg, alert for movement (so one of these theories had suggested) was but a symbol of that uncertainty of purpose, that ineffectual grasp on the things of earth, which had left his native land so many ages behind all other modern countries, and the setting down of it would be the signal for the release of a great and long-latent force of national character, which, once roused, would place it in the forefront of the world. Or again, with the setting down of that foreleg there would come a wild burst of music, a sound of whinnying and whistling as if all the horses and curlews of the world were to cry out suddenly together, and at the sound of it all the fairy hosts of Ireland, now exiled under the green hills or within the caves and woods or wandering disconsolate shades beside its gray sea-borders, would come forth, wild with the joy of freedom, to claim again a land which was ordained their native country before the beginning of time. Bitterly he repented of ideas so profane, of theories which would have limited to a mere national significance things too great and eternal for the mind to grasp.

Is this humor? Is it not rather the poetry of the inconsequent? For delicacy of fancy and charm of phrasing these essays deserve cherishing. But one has to be an odd character—a sort of reincarnated and tired Ulysses—to appreciate them.

**Mud and Purple*. By Seumas O'Sullivan. Dublin: The Talbot Press.

Another book about Dublin is "A Young Man from the South"; it is a character study, in the form of a short novel, showing a young man's progress from Unionism—that is, from the acceptance of things as they are in Ireland—to that social revolt that takes the form of Irish Nationalism, and to the escape of the same young man from the whole Anglo-Irish entanglement. But Lennox Robinson's story is more significant than this summary might indicate. The reticent Willie Powell, with whose progress the story is concerned, is a character subtly delineated; and the author of "A Young Man from the South" has been able to write of that much-exploited thing, the Irish Revival, without attempting to exploit it.

Three people relate the history of this young man from the South. At first we see him as a Mandarin of the Mandarin class—the ordinary Irish Unionist Cadet, carefully schooled in reverence for the British Empire, one in whose eyes Home Rulers, Gaelic Leaguers, and Sinn Feiners are not merely unprincipled but unmannerly people. Lennox Robinson is able to write of Willie Powell and his connections with detachment and at the same time with sympathy; and this is the first time, so far as I know, that this has been done in Irish writing. What Willie's aunt has to say of the acquaintances he has made in Dublin is the authentic comment of a whole class:

I am a Protestant and a Unionist. . . . Mr. Twomey is a Catholic and a Nationalist; I hope I am not so bigoted as to think that all who differ from me in politics or religion are fools and knaves. But Mr. Twomey's religion is unbigoted, and I always distrust an unbigoted Roman Catholic—I don't believe them—they're only deeper than the others; as to his nationalism—it appalled me. I know people have held these views in Ireland before, but they have been sent to jail for them. That Mr. Twomey should be allowed to air them in drawing-rooms seems to me deplorable. . . . I could understand a little mild nationalism being attractive to a young man. Since I've seen Mr. Twomey I do take it very seriously.

And how did a youth so fostered and so trained, so safely placed, too, in an office of the Administration, come to play a part in Irish aggressive politics? With courageous simplicity the author has the conversion made through Willie's witnessing a performance of Yeats's "Kathleen ni Holohan" in the Abbey Theatre. There is real excitement in the description of the performance that makes a conversion. The transformation in Willie's mind brings him into contact with Isabel Moore, a stormy petrel of Irish politics, and makes him head a league that is to teach Irish people to ignore England. But even as the Young Man from the South does the decisive thing in his life, adds, with his own hand, the final affront to the Royal Personages that are making a state entry into the Irish capital, he realizes that his desperate gesture is inane; he disappears from Dublin life carrying in his pocket a book on Vedantic philosophy. "A Young Man from the South" is the story of a Rudin—a Rudin of a Rectory.

This novel suggests comparison with another novel by an Abbey Theatre dramatist, Lennox Robinson's successor in the management of that theatre, St. John Ervine. The story is far less complex, far less exciting than "Changing Winds." But a certain exploitation was apparent in that novel; St. John Ervine seized upon incidents and personalities in the Irish Revival and capitalized them. There is no such exploitation here. "A Young Man from the South"

is a very simple and very sincere book that really does reflect a phase of Irish thought and feeling.

"The Collected Works of Padraic H. Pearse" contain only his imaginative work—his plays, stories, and poems.* His political work has not been passed by the British Censor. Another book of his has been published in Ireland, but not yet on this side—a volume of translations from the Irish.

When Standish O'Grady, "John Eglinton," "A. E.," and W. B. Yeats were discussing the possibilities of a national literature, back in the nineties, they probably gave slight consideration to the emergence of a modern literature in Irish. Yet that, too, was in the national consciousness. What has been written in Irish is slight compared with what has been written in English, but it has vitality, and it is developing. At the present moment more writing and better writing is being done in Irish than at any time since the eighteenth century, and more Irish scholarship and better Irish scholarship exists to-day than at any time since the passing of the native schools. Padraic Pearse was a propagandist of the Gaelic idea, and he was also one of the few who were creating in Irish.

He wrote his poems, his stories, and some of his plays in the language he was working to revive. His plays are filled, not merely with the consciousness of a Gaelic revival, but with the consciousness of a Gaelic resurgence. His play, "The Singer," presents a Gaelic community. It is not made up of the romantic survivors of an elementary world as are the Gaelic communities of Fiona Macleod, or of powerful, unrelated individuals, as are Synge's West of Ireland plays. The Gaelic community of Padraic Pearse's play is self-conscious, militant, assured of victory.

The title, the phrasing of the speeches suggests that this play had been written in Irish and translated for production. But no Irish original has been found. "The Singer" is dramatic, not because of character, not because of situation, but because of the mood that pervades it—the mood of heroism and renunciation. We are uplifted by a dramatic excitement, although every dramatic situation implicit in the play remains unrealized. MacDara, the leader and inspirer of insurrection, loves Sighle, the foster-daughter of his house. But not three sentences are spoken between the two. His brother Colm also loves Sighle. No scene takes place between the brothers. The play is wholly indeliberate in its entrances, its exits, its conversations. If ever a drama was made out of a gesture, it is this drama, in which we have only a glimpse of the girl, only a sign from the mother, and in which we know of the hero only what he tells us about himself. "The Singer" has the same theme as Yeats's "Kathleen ni Holohan"—the going forth of the young men at the call of their country. "Kathleen ni Holohan" is deliberate, and it has the splendor of a prophetic dream. "The Singer" is indeliberate, and it has the splendor of an heroic action. Some pages are missing from the manuscript, but the blanks in no way detract from the reader's interest.

The root of Padraic Pearse's imaginative work is a passionate attachment to simple, lowly, and child-like things. His heroes stand forth as the champions of such things. Sometimes they let a doubt approach—a doubt as to the simplest things that the simplest people believe. Then they can no longer serve, and a child has to take their place. That makes the theme for "The Master" and "The King."

**A Young Man from the South*. By Lennox Robinson. Dublin: Maunsel & Company.

**The Collected Works of Padraic Pearse*. New York: F. A. Stokes Company. \$3.

The stories show Padraic Pearse's mind moving untroubled in his own ideal world of simple, lowly, and pious things. These stories were all written in Irish, and they have been beautifully translated by the poet, Joseph Campbell. The scene is always West Connacht—the bare, almost empty houses and the little fields of the Gaeltach. Their telling revives the methods of Gaelic story-telling—not the elaborate story-telling of the professional shanachies, but the spontaneous inventions of men and women whose entertainment it has been to tell and to listen to stories. The atmosphere of these lonely houses is well suggested in "Eoineen of the Birds" and "Barbara."

Few of the poems come out of this untroubled life. "The Lullaby of the Woman of the Mountain"—surely one of the most beautiful of slumber songs—is in the mood of the stories. But the other poems come out of a sense of strife and the consciousness of the imminence of death.

I have turned my face
To the road before me,
To the deed that I see,
And the death I shall die.

Thomas MacDonagh translated several of the poems, and we prefer the versions he made to the ones given here—particularly his version of the remarkable poem called "Renunciation" in the present collection and "Ideal" in another publication.

As the poems go on the sense of political struggle becomes more conscious. "The Rebel" is pure protest, and its form and content remind one of Walt Whitman's manifestoes. These plays, poems, and stories create new values in the intellectual and imaginative life of Ireland. And because of Padraic Pearse's historic intervention in Irish political affairs these values are being swiftly realized.

In the Driftway

MORE old-school operetta. After "Fiddlers Three" comes "The Maid of the Mountains," and next Monday the Society of American Singers, who brought out half a dozen little operas of Pergolesi, Gounod, and Mozart as an experimental venture at the Lyceum, opens a long season of opera-comique at the Park Theatre. According to the prospectus, we can surely count on "La Navarraise," "The Daughter of the Regiment," "Mignon," and two of Gilbert and Sullivan's comic operas, in a list of masterpieces that one used to enjoy *calidus iuventa*. The librettos are to be in English, probably as a concession. English is a rich and noble language and deserves a hundredfold the respect it gets from those who speak it. "Who can believe," as Turgenev says of Russian, "that such a tongue is not the gift of a great people?" But it is neither a language of beauty like the Italian or Russian, nor of distinction like the French, and therefore by comparison but poorly satisfies the requirements of singing; though in this respect, as in all others, the sanction of the Society is an ample guarantee that the repertoire will be as well done as one could desire.

* * * * *

Anthem Day probably was a mere registration of the unpalatable fact that the personal estimate of the "Star-Spangled Banner" has triumphed permanently over the literary and æsthetic estimate of it, and a very considerable

body of cultivated opinion in the country must henceforth bear its sorrows in silence. Why should any one ever want a new anthem written out of hand? Every one knows the hymn "O God, Our Help in Ages Past"; it has been in every church hymnal for a generation. As poetry, it passes the test extremely well; and those who have heard Sir Arthur Sullivan's arrangement of the old tune "St. Anne's" know how superbly it suits any public occasion in dignity and impressiveness. Why might not Mr. Gatti-Casazza try it on a Metropolitan audience at least once this winter, by way of experiment? Let him group his forces on a darkened stage before some performance and have them sing this hymn to Sullivan's orchestration in place of the "Star-Spangled Banner," and note the effect on his audience. If he accepts this suggestion, will he not kindly let The Drifter know when he intends to try the experiment? An evening of unqualified pleasure at the Metropolitan cannot be left to chance.

* * * * *

The railways are bringing back the table-d'hôte dinner, and now they have the chance to show the best that can be made of a good thing. The à la carte bill has long been a decorative folly, kept to for no better reason than the farce of inertia. Who ever really wanted it? Meals on foreign railways are or were one of the delights of travel, and they afford no long-winded preposterous option in fal-lals. On the road from Bergen to Christiania one eats soup—and such soup; fish—and they have respect for a fish in Norway; two vegetables, a dessert, and coffee; and to crown all these blessings, one smokes at the table. Perhaps the American railways may initiate progress in the science of cooking, which, according to the Orientals, has been in a state of arrested development in the Western world for centuries. What a triumph for Mr. McAdoo! It would lift him out of ephemeral politics and give him place among our benefactors.

* * * * *

A Chinese friend once spent a great part of an afternoon with The Drifter in comparative analysis of diets, and called attention to the fact that his own people—what innumerable things this wise and experienced race possesses that the rest of us seem not even in sight of!—his people had brought the sciences of cooking and dietetics to practical perfection when our ancestors were eating their food raw. Chinese vegetables are grown in this country; the Department of Agriculture has called attention to them. Why not let the Chinese show us what to do with them? Perhaps in time we might become a dyspepsia-free nation. One goes the length and breadth of Italy without seeing the advertisement of a single dyspepsia-cure.

THE DRIFTER

Contributors to this Issue

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B. U. BURKE is the pen name of an English writer.

PADRAIC COLUM is an Irish poet and dramatist now resident in this country.

Nahant 1918

By SARA TEASDALE

BOWED as an elm under the weight of its beauty,
So earth is bowed under her weight of splendor,
Molten sea, richness of leaves and the burnished
Bronze of sea-grasses.

Clefts in the cliff shelter purple sand-peas
And chicory flowers bluer than the ocean,
Flinging its foam, white fire in the sunshine,
Jewels of water.

Joyous thunder of blown waves on the ledges,
Let me forget war and the dark war-sorrow—
Against the sky a sentry paces the sea-cliff,
Slim in his khaki.

Correspondence

A Forgotten Poe Item

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: An interesting contemporary reference to Poe occurs in an extraordinary pamphlet entitled:

THE
LIFE AND DEATH
of

Mrs. Maria Bickford,
A Beautiful Female, who was
INHUMANLY MURDERED,

In the Moral and Religious City of Boston, on the night of
the 27th of October, 1845, by

ALBERT J. TIRRELL,

Her Paramour, arrested on board the Ship Sultana,
off New Orleans, December 6th.

By a Clergyman, of Brunswick, Me.

BOSTON.

1846.

Second Edition,—Revised.

A pencilled note in the Boston Public Library identifies the "clergyman" as Silas Wilder. The item will be found on pages 24 and 25, in the course of the chapter describing "The Person and Character of Albert J. Tirrell." It runs as follows:

"But we cannot dismiss the subject matter of this history until we inform the world of one of Tirrell's exploits in a business way. No sooner had he tumbled into the possession of his patrimony, than he took up quarters in the city of New York, with the intention of founding a publishing house on a magnificent scale. After beating about the trade for two or three weeks, without knowing where or how to begin a business of which he was utterly ignorant, and which his rattle-headedness rendered him incapable of comprehending under any circumstances, he made up his mind to commence the publication of a periodical, of some kind or other. Our information runs, that, with this object before his eyes, he called on Mr. Edgar A. Poe, of that city, and tendered him the exclusive editorship and control of the concern, without ceremony or condition. Poe, after a cautious and analytical survey of the gentleman, propounded divers queries which Tirrell had not the capacity to answer. He seemed to be possessed of a belief that if he brought some doubled sheets of printed paper before the people, and the ladies in particular, an illumination as wonderful as the aurora borealis would be the consequence. 'The people,' said he, 'want knowledge; they thirst for it as the heart [sic] panteth for the water brooks.' 'Yes, sir, precisely,' said the other, 'but engagements compel me to decline your generous offers; I have already promised to do much more than I can

possibly accomplish. I think, however, there is a compositor of my acquaintance whose talents are so nearly like your own that he would prove the very person you are seeking. I will give you his name—it is Silas Estabrook. Explain your plans to that individual, sir, and there will be no lack of projects, I assure you.'"

It appears that Tirrell "had in less than one year scattered to the winds a patrimony of more than twenty-seven thousand dollars." This would date his interview with Poe not far from the beginning of the year 1845, or about the time when Poe was shifting his allegiance from the *New York Mirror* to the *Broadway Journal*. The offer may no doubt be regarded as a tribute to Poe's prominence in the literary world, while his "engagements" would seem to indicate his undertaking with Charles F. Briggs to build up their new weekly. The item is the more trustworthy as the unfortunate Estabrook upon whom Poe unloaded his would-be associate is the publisher of the pamphlet itself, who appears to have communicated very freely to the Brunswick clergyman his experiences as the dupe of Tirrell.

HARRY LYMAN KOOPMAN

Providence, R. I., September 11

A Question of Geography

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: As an illustration of the growth of the idea of *Mittel-europa*, may I cite a textbook written by Professor Partsch, of the University of Breslau, nearly twenty years before Naumann published his well-known work proclaiming that the super-state is immediately at hand? Partsch's "Geography of Central Europe" (the English translation of which appeared in 1903) suggests also the fraternal relations which *Erdkunde* and *Welt-politik* have long maintained in German education, and exemplifies the thoroughness with which geography has been taught in all German universities—in contrast with American colleges and universities, where, as a rule, it is not taught at all.

Central Europe, as defined by Partsch, includes Holland, Belgium, Switzerland, Rumania, and Servia, as well as Austria-Hungary and the German Empire. This geographic complex is supposed to have a unity which forms the basis for the co-operation of its peoples. Its central position warns its states "to draw socially closer together." "Only a willingness to accept heavy military burdens can save the peoples of Central Europe from violent interference by enclosing nations." The unrest of its little peoples is ascribed to "the fanatical energy of national spirit" which regards "neither the rights of others nor established traditions." Central Europe needs a common language. "German is understood everywhere from Galatz, Sofia, Sarajevo, Trieste, Geneva, and Antwerp, far into the interior of Russia. Only the most backward regions of Servia and Montenegro must be excepted. All the rest of Central Europe, consciously or unconsciously, willingly or unwillingly, belongs to the sphere of German civilization. Life, the inexorable, pours water into the wine of national fanaticism and is duly at hand to prevent its branches [sic] from shooting to heaven." The political situation is outlined which was to lead straight to the world war. The incorporation of Bosnia and Herzegovina is expressly named as the first stage of Austria-Hungary's advance on Salonica. "That the road may be stubbornly disputed, the Government is perfectly aware." "The old equilibrium of Europe is inclining more and more in favor of the East. A new equilibrium can only be established if the Powers of Central Europe stand shoulder to shoulder." "The belief in a permanent political agreement would be premature . . . but the position of the peoples who surround the Alps is such as to warn them imperatively that they should reach their hands across the mountain tops in an economic alliance." Would the Powers of Central Europe "be strong enough if the cry, *Enemies all round*, were once more to compel them to lay their hands to the sword"? Central Europe is to resist "with all its might and by the united movement of its millions of trained soldiers." In the last sentence of the book the peoples of *Mittleuropa* are admonished "to remain united, to keep peace and to command peace."

Thus has geography been taught to German university students. The geologic past of the broken lands of Central Eu-

rope, their climate and relief, their economic resources and ways of trade, their peoples and the influences of their environment—all have been utilized in building up in the German mind the concept of a *Mittleuropa*, German in language and in *Kultur*, which is to "command peace" by "the movement of its millions of trained soldiers"—while it hews its way to Salonica or to any other goal of manifest geographic destiny. We may suppose that such teaching of geography to German university students has not been without some political effect. In 1899 *Mittleuropa* was a geographic complex, an economic ideal; as a political entity it was "still premature." Now it has become an urgent international question. A careful teaching of geography here would have lessened the number of Americans caught unaware by the plunder raid of 1914.

W. H. NORTON

Cornell College, Iowa, August 22

Bells and Stresses

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: In the *Nation* of August 17 Mr. Arthur H. Nichols writes an article on the leaning Campanile of Pisa, urging from a consideration of the weights of bells and the stresses induced in their ringing that the inclination of the tower must have been intentional.

I have no desire to present a theory or to argue this vexed question. There is, however, a fact in connection with the structure which may have some bearing on the question, and which is not mentioned by Mr. Nichols. Through a large part of its height the spiral stairway in the tower relates itself, not to a vertical line, but to the inclined axis of the tower. In other words, while it would be of uniform slope were the tower straightened, in its actual position it presents the most disconcerting variations of slope, becoming unduly steep as it approaches the upper, and almost level as it approaches the lower side.

IRVING F. MORROW

San Francisco, August 30

The Gulf Stream

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: In Mr. Robert Crozier Long's clear account of one phase of the tangled Russian situation, in your issue of August 31, it is disappointing to note that he still clings to the Gulf Stream myth. He says: "The whole northern coast of the Kola Peninsula . . . is warmed by the North Cape current of the Gulf Stream." It is pretty safe to assert that no meteorologist of standing any longer accepts the theory that the Gulf Stream moderates the temperature of the west shores of Europe. That beneficent result is accomplished by the westerly winds blowing over the Atlantic Ocean.

Perhaps the most authoritative statement of the question is in a thick report made by the United States Coast and Geodetic Survey in 1891. A vigorous attack in popular style on this deeply grounded tradition was made in *Scribner's* in 1902.

C. MERIWETHER

Washington, D. C., September 2

They Change Not

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: Writing to his brother John in March, 1871, Edward Dowden closes a letter with these words:

" . . . I don't think you have felt sufficiently what such an unity of Germany as this means for us all, and what such a prostration of France means.

"Did you see the report of the lewd and fierce dances, witnessed by the *Daily News* correspondent, of the Prussian soldiers around the statue of Strasburg, under the eyes of officers, and the bands playing all day in the Place de la Concorde, selected as being the most central spot of Paris in their holding? These wanton insults show a brutal grossness of head and heart."

PHILIP BECKER GOETZ

North Evans, New York, September 14

A New Peripatetic

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: Among the many things that the proposed School of Social Sciences may do, one that interests me particularly is the renewed possibility of the Greek practice of education as a happy exchange, a delightful relationship of man with man in the pursuit of knowledge and the satisfaction of our curiosity about human life and the universe. The hardening and separation from living, the moralistic systematizing and deadening which the Romans gave to Greek humanism and everything Greek they touched, and which Petrarch, the father of modern humanism, who learned from Rome rather than from Athens, helped to foster, persists in our educational methods to this day. We should back every venture that strives in the contrary direction.

There can be no harm in trying, at least. For certainly it would be a fine sight to see students going again about the streets with their studies along with them, not left at home; to see them eager with the discovery that living, knowledge, and education are all one thing, and that out of the life about us and in us we draw our abstractions, and test our abstractions in terms of this life, and so on back and forth forever, as we grow.

STARK YOUNG

Amherst College, September 3

Chauvinism Again

TO THE EDITOR OF THE NATION:

SIR: I have read Mr. Chase's letter to the *Nation* of July 20, criticising Professor McLaughlin's "History of the American Nation," and I have read Professor McLaughlin's reply in your issue of August 17. In both letters reference is made to my article on "History Teaching and International Friendship," which appeared in the *Nation* May 4. Perhaps, therefore, I may be permitted a word in the matter, in order that my position may not be misunderstood.

I am sorry that my article should have served as an excuse for Mr. Chase's unwarranted attack on Professor McLaughlin's textbook and on his reputation. What I said in my paper was this: "For example, one of the striking, but relatively minor, incidents of the Revolution is referred to in McLaughlin's 'History of the American Nation' (p. 171 and index) and in Montgomery's 'Leading Facts of American History' (edition of 1910, p. 163 and index) as the 'Wyoming Massacre.' Clement's widely used 'History of the Dominion of Canada,' however, gives a very different impression of the event: 'This has been called by American writers "the massacre of Wyoming," he says, 'but Loyalist writers emphatically assert that none but armed men were slain' (p. 115). It is obvious that if the incident was not a massacre, it ought not to be referred to as such in American textbooks. Furthermore, it is very possible that the account could be omitted altogether without real loss to the student."

I am quite ready to stand by this criticism. It was not my purpose to decide whether the event was or was not a massacre, but rather to point out the discrepancy in the treatment of the matter between an American and a Canadian textbook (selected at random), with the resultant possibility of perpetuating unnecessary prejudice. But, surely, it is a far cry from such criticism as this of mine to the accusation of "chauvinistic slapdash" made by Mr. Chase. In fact, later in the same article I have expressed the opinion that the writers of school histories "have not been actuated by deliberate desire to mar international good feeling, but have simply accepted traditional points of view." It is, of course, obvious that the writer of a school text cannot make every incident to which he refers the subject of minute research.

It is peculiarly unfortunate that a man of Professor McLaughlin's reputation for high-mindedness, for honesty, and sincerity of purpose should have been selected for attack. With regard to the present war he has shown a balanced judgment rare in these troubled times. He ought to be the last man to be accused of chauvinism.

JONATHAN P. SCOTT

Ann Arbor, Mich., August 22

BOOKS

Ethical Philosophy

Moral Values. By Walter Goodnow Everett. New York: Henry Holt & Company. \$2.75 net.

The Principles of the Moral Empire. By Kojiro Sugimori. New York: Hodder & Stoughton.

"**M**ORALITY is as wide as are the interests of life and must extend to the control of every part of its manifold content. It has no separate interest, but the principle of the order and harmony of the whole." These sentences of Professor Everett's express fully the point of view from which he treats his subject. Ethics for him is the science of values. In this sense, but in no other, it is a normative science—it deals with the things that give the norm for rational living. But it is, at the same time, a descriptive science, and it differs from those sciences to which the name "descriptive" is commonly applied only in content, not in method. The real distinction between the sciences is "a distinction between descriptive sciences of facts indifferent in value and descriptive sciences of what may be called value facts." Thus viewed, ethics covers the whole of human life and has its roots as firmly fixed in the real world as physics or psychology. This conception is, of course, not original with Professor Everett. It is a view which several recent writers have espoused, though nowhere is there a more thorough-going presentation of it than in the book under review. Such a conception results in placing the moral life in a position so commanding and impregnable that all attacks upon it of the Ibsenian, Nietzschean, Shavian sort are seen to be simply silly. When goodness is shown to consist in the rational conduct of life pursuant of life's great values, the "ignominy of being good" is relegated to the schoolboy.

It will be plain from what has been said that Professor Everett cannot accept any kind of formalistic ethics; and in one of his early chapters both Kant's famous doctrine and Royce's philosophy of loyalty (which is shown to be essentially formalistic) receive telling analysis and destructive criticism. With his characteristically wide view, however, Professor Everett is able to see the value in the Kantian formula, and he preserves it in his own doctrine by having recourse to the double standard first suggested by Hutcheson (and recently revived by Moore) which recognizes both the "formal" and the "material" goodness of acts. Naturally, Professor Everett has much more sympathy with the schools of thought which support happiness and perfection, respectively, as the ethical criterion than he has with formalism. Both positions are expounded in detail, and if neither is accepted *in toto* it is because each disregards the just claims of the other. His own position, which bases ethics upon a recognition of the many objective values of life, claims to include within itself all that was true in both hedonism and the perfection doctrine. One may, indeed, question whether he has not sought to make his doctrine too inclusive—whether he has not united within it mutually discordant elements. For he has found so much truth in hedonism that the reader cannot help wondering how he finds room for his more objective view of the nature of values. It is, indeed, a very laudable desire for fair play that has led Professor Everett into this somewhat question-

able position. "One may perhaps be pardoned," he writes, "for a slight sentiment of chivalry impelling one to do something to set right an often misrepresented and maligned theory. For it is hardly an exaggeration to say that no discussion of moral questions has been considered altogether respectable that did not hasten to give the *coup de grâce* to hedonism." This review would do the author injustice if it should give the impression that his book is a defence of hedonism. Hedonism is explicitly called incomplete, and its psychological thesis, that desire for pleasure is the only motive to action, upon which Bentham and Mill founded their whole doctrine, is definitely abandoned. On the more strictly ethical side of the question, however, Professor Everett maintains that every genuine value, while it has an objective aspect and is directly desired and intrinsically desirable, has also a subjective aspect, namely, the pleasant feeling tone that accompanies it. Nor does he stop with this simple piece of description, but goes on to maintain that but for this hedonic aspect the value in question would be no value at all. Thus pleasure turns out to be the thing that makes the value valuable. Now if pleasure be here really so all-decisive, it is hard to see how anything can remain for the more objective determinants to determine; and if indeed the latter do exist and exert any real influence, it is equally hard to understand how anything short of a miracle (or a Preestablished Harmony) can account for the endless series of coincidences presupposed in a doctrine which would regard both the objective and the hedonic factors as supreme.

This difficulty into which Professor Everett's sympathy for the under dog has brought him has not, however, in any sense spoiled his book—a book containing so many admirable chapters and characterized by such wisdom and sanity and breadth of vision, by such wide reading and clear thinking, that only lack of space forbids further encomium. It contains, indeed, little that is strictly original. But on a subject such as that of the moral life it is much less important that a book should be original than that it should somehow condense within itself the wisdom of the ages—as this book largely does. The style is invariably clear and, though at times verging on the prolix, is usually so agreeable as to make the book very good company.

Not so much can be said for the style of Professor Sugimori's "Principles of the Moral Empire." This is, no doubt, due to the fact that the author is writing in a language other than his own. In defence of Professor Sugimori we should remind ourselves that his English is probably very much better than our Japanese; but, on the other hand, had we been writing in Japanese, we should probably have had our manuscript corrected by a native. In spite, however, of the fact that some of his sentences would bear correction, Mr. Sugimori's style is often attractive and undeniably forceful. The obscurities of his book (for it is sometimes obscure) are due less to mistakes in English than to a fundamentally emotional type of thought. In the preface the author refers to himself as "a self-convinced poet and thinker." The description is apt. Mr. Sugimori is a thinker and an independent one, but his thinking and his mode of expression have little regard for logical system. His book, in fact, is full of the dogmatism of the intuitionist, both in tone and in method.

It would probably be impossible for a thinker of Professor Sugimori's type to write a textbook or a treatise, and this volume does not aim to be either systematic or exhaus-

tive. It is rather a collection of essays on a variety of related themes, ethical, metaphysical, social, religious, filled with warmth rather than light, but by no means lacking in suggestiveness. Though a Japanese and a professor of philosophy in a Japanese university, Mr. Sugimori is thoroughly familiar with Western life and thought, having spent the year before the outbreak of the war in Germany and the last four years in Great Britain. As a consequence of his unusual training, East and West (in spite of Kipling) have come very near meeting in his mind. It cannot be said that this meeting has resulted in anything very profound or original, but the outcome is often interesting. The chief result seems to have been, not unnaturally, a great sense of the need of unity. "We have still too many gods and no God," he writes. "Conscience and utility are two gods. So are the inner and the outer world, pride and love, individualism and collectivism. . . . A new God fashioned from the substance of all existing gods is the thing which we now badly want." To bring harmony or even unity into these various opposites is the purpose of the book. Thus conscience and utility are shown to be one in principle, since conscience is discovered to be the final crystallization of all calculation, the organized intuition of the whole self, potential as well as actual. Calculation and conscience, therefore, need each other and must be harmonized and unified for the true directing of the moral life. In similar fashion, the demands of the inner and the outer world can be reconciled only by realizing that the two are one.

Let us always have before ourselves a mighty and deep-rooted vision in which we see our ideal life melted into one whole and asserting itself as an ever-creating unity in and for which there are no such two things as "appearance" and "reality," or matter and spirit, but absolutely one life and reality which is itself in its entirety always creative. . . . Our technical, industrial, and political, in short, all our secular activities, will become no other than our very moral or religious activities themselves. And on the other hand we shall never forget that our religious self can never be conserved and furthered unless it *works*.

Professor Sugimori is thus very far from accepting the world-denying ideals that have always appealed so strongly to the East. He is "afraid that Buddhism and Indian thought in general have simply assumed that we could be free by means of inner readjustment or modification. What one can reach by such means will at most be a certain degree of paralysis of one's own nature." (Is this the voice of the West speaking in Mr. Sugimori? Or is it, perhaps, the voice of modern Japan?) The suppression of the self, far from being praiseworthy, is, in the author's opinion, the most immoral of acts, for the individual self is the very centre of value and of morality. A "true" pride he quite consistently regards as the heart of the moral life. Too much emphasis is commonly put upon love and humility; and here Christianity comes in for its share of criticism. "Pride is the principle of life, and inversely humility is the principle of death." "There would have been in the history of mankind an incomparably less amount of evil and so much greater good if we had learned the gospel of pride in connection with that of love." In fact, "when our pride is properly guided, everything good can come out of it alone." For "true" pride consists in the realization of the moral dignity of one's person.

The divine spark in the form of a metaphysical pride, which consists in a boundless self-respect and self-responsibility, as well as an infinite faith in our own power or creative responsibility, is the light that illumines the world.

Ukraine and the Ukrainians

Ukraine: The Land and the People. By Stephen Rudnitsky. New York: Rand, McNally & Company.

THERE are a few Americans who may not have thought before the Russian Revolution, as Mr. Creel says he did, that Ukraine was the name of a musical instrument. But in spite of the frequent use of the word during the past year, its connotation is still vague.

Dr. Rudnitsky, the well-known geographer of the University of Lemberg, first published this volume in the Ukrainian language at Kiev in 1910. As he said at that time, there were few lands upon the globe so imperfectly known to geographical science as the Ukraine, and the work was written to give in popular form the scientific facts regarding the Ukraine and to establish its claim to independent national existence. The author could scarcely have dreamed, when he made his appeal for a wider knowledge of this country, that within a few years the entire civilized world would be vitally interested in its resources and its people.

The word Ukraine means borderland, marchland. As the *hinterland* of the Black Sea, it marks the transition from the Central European mountain girdle to the plains of Eastern Europe and Western Asia. In geological formation, in climate, and in biological and anthropo-geographic conditions, the Ukraine appears as a borderland, situated upon the boundaries of the European family of peoples and of European culture. At the same time, it is an entity, exceeded in size by no European country except Russia, though set off by almost imperceptible geographical transitions rather than by the seas and mountains that form the divisions of Western and Central Europe. The backbone of the country is the great plateau group, the Ukrainian Horst, stretching from the Carpathians to the Dnieper and beyond and separated by steep edges from the plains to the north and south. Immeasurable plains and lightly undulating plateaus furrowed by picturesque cañon-like valleys are characteristic of the country. The great majority of the people have never seen a mountain. Yet the Ukraine contains the eastern Carpathians, the Yaila chain of the Crimea, and a portion of the Caucasus. Its web of rivers includes the systems of the Dniester, Boh, Dnieper, Don, and Kuban, though the sources of the Dnieper and Don lie in White and Great Russia respectively. The climate is modified by an east wind in winter that prevents the snow blanket produced by the moist Black Sea winds from becoming too heavy and causes it to melt quickly in the spring. The summers are not sultry, in spite of high temperature and abundant rain. The autumns are dry and pleasant.

One-fifth of the Ukraine is occupied by forest region, a part of it primeval. On the rocky slopes of the Carpathians still stand gigantic firs, one hundred and twenty feet high and six feet thick, while above boggy fens rise the knotty trunks of century-old oaks and lindens, ash and aspen. Great peat moors and pool-covered meadows are frequent. It was in the dreary Polissian swamps that Brusilov made his successful drive in 1916.

Man has encroached seriously upon the tree growth of the Ukraine, particularly upon that of the steppe region. But even greater changes have been made in the fauna. A thousand years ago fur trading was one of the most profitable occupations of the Ukrainians. As late as the sixteenth century almost incredible accounts are given of

the great numbers of bison, wild boars, deer, beavers, wild fowl, and fish. Now even the wild horses of the steppes have entirely disappeared, fur-bearing animals have become comparatively rare, and fish very much less abundant. On the other hand, cattle-raising is of great importance to-day, and will doubtless become more so as intensive farming develops. At one time the Ukraine was one of the most important wool-producing regions in the world. This industry declined under Australian competition and the transformation of the steppes into farm land. Nevertheless, about ten million sheep still graze there. Poultry-raising and exporting had become prior to the war one of the most lucrative sources of peasant income.

Three-fourths of the Ukraine is covered with black earth, that ever-fertile soil that makes it the richest grain country of Europe, where, an old Ukrainian proverb says, "bread grows on the hedgeposts and the hedges are of plashed sausages." This famous black earth is a product of the transformation of loess mingled with the products of the decomposition of plants. In places it is over six feet deep. Of the grain crops raised there wheat ranks easily as the most important, after which come barley, rye, and oats. The sugar beet is also extensively cultivated, and there are over two hundred sugar refineries in the country.

The mineral resources of the Ukraine are as valuable as they are little known. Silver and lead are found in comparatively small quantities, but among the more important mining products are mercury, copper, and manganese, while iron is a source of enormous wealth. In the production of coal, the Ukraine ranks seventh among the countries of the world, the coal field of the Donetz plateau being one of the largest and richest in Europe. The Ukraine is richer in petroleum than any other country of Europe, part of this lying in Austrian Galicia, part in the territory between the Crimea and the Caspian Sea. Its salt deposits are quite as important as those of iron, coal, and petroleum.

As for the Ukrainians themselves, they occupy the sixth place numerically among the nations of Europe, with over 30,000,000 people. A tall, broad-shouldered, sturdy race, they possess an independent language that is remarkably pure and a literature with a wealth of popular lyric and epic poetry hardly equalled in the world. In spite of illiteracy that has resulted partially from the compulsory use of the Russian language in their schools, the Ukrainians surpass their Polish and Russian neighbors in their houses, costumes, food, mode of life, and popular art. Their capacity for association is very strong, combined with an individualism that demands a more independent family and community life than that of the Russians. For centuries these people were the barriers against which broke the barbarian hordes from the East. Weakened at last by never-ceasing warfare, they were conquered by the Poles and then by the Russians. But they never forgot that they had had a glorious history as ancient Kievans and as free Cossacks and they refused to be assimilated by either people.

Dr. Rudnitsky doubtless over-emphasizes the differences between the Little Russian, as the Ukrainian is usually called, and the Great Russian. But the old racial dislike has undoubtedly influenced their relations since the Revolution, and this antagonism Germany is using to her advantage. When unfortunately limited to a choice between the two, Kiev has seemed to consider Teutonic domination less of an evil than Bolshevism. The Ukrainian dream of years, an independent state, has recently come so near to

realization that a stronger national consciousness can scarcely fail to result. Should the Ukraine win its independence, it has potentialities for becoming one of the largest and richest states of Europe. On the other hand, its great natural wealth, added to the fact that it commands the shortest and easiest overland route from Europe to India, makes it a prize to be sought by Central European statecraft.

The Social Teachings of the Bible

The Social Teachings of the Prophets and Jesus. By Charles Foster Kent. New York: Charles Scribner's Sons. \$1.50 net.

ASK the average church member to define Christianity and nine times out of ten you will get an answer in purely personal terms. The definition will present religion either as insurance for the hereafter or else as personal culture. Its meaning will usually be that given by the Governor who had just escaped indictment by the hasty adjournment of the Legislature and the grand jury, and who next day told a national religious gathering that when he went to church he wanted to hear something that made him feel at peace with the world. As a matter of fact, very few nominal Christians have grasped the fundamental fact that Christianity is a revolutionary Gospel, that it proposes to change the nature of human society. To disseminate this truth and to develop its practical implications is one of the fundamental tasks of religious education. The growing curriculum for youth is admirably accomplishing this object, but there is much to be done in this field for the religious education of adults. The best approach to the preacher or church member who does not understand the social nature of Christianity is undoubtedly the social exposition of the Bible. Here is familiar ground, and the new teaching has behind it then all the authority of "Thus saith the Lord." Professor Kent's aim is to present a clear English translation of the more important social teachings of the Bible and their classification in the light of their historical setting and development. The result is an extremely useful volume as a source book either for individual students or for adult groups. Naturally the main part of the work is historical, and in this field Mr. Kent's position has long been established. His power of condensed and graphic description makes his work particularly readable. The fundamental principles are briefly and exactly stated, particularly in the field of economic organization and of the state, the two territories where the social principles of Jesus have yet to be worked out to their fullest content.

This volume is worth perusal by those of academic mind who have held aloof from organized Christianity on pragmatic grounds, or who have perhaps, like Ruskin, rejected and condemned it because some "little idiot in the pulpit" has thundered blasphemous absurdities at them. There is a professor in one of our great universities who never read the New Testament until he was a man grown. He was astonished to find himself considering a document of remarkable social significance. There is a Jewish Socialist shoemaker in a small town in the Middle West who never knew there was a New Testament until he became a Socialist. Now he reads it continually as a source of inspiration and guidance. Those who pass judgment on orthodox religion cannot afford to be ignorant concerning the nature and meaning of its documentary sources.

Three Women

A Girl Alone. By Howel Evans. New York: G. P. Putnam's Sons.

Miss Ingalis. By Gertrude Hall. New York: The Century Company.

Sylvia Scarlett. By Compton Mackenzie. New York: Harper & Brothers.

THESE stories are all three about young women who have to face the modern world alone and make what they can of it; yet one could not easily find three novels more unlike in kind and quality. "A Girl Alone" is a good example of an old-fashioned story. The heroine is Victorian, the plot melodramatic, the "purpose" frankly such as moved Dickens in "Bleak House" and the other novels attacking social corruption and cruelty. This is an arraignment of the civilization that permits the existence of slum and sweatshop and is indifferent to the fate of innocent and unprotected girlhood. Ellice Mayne is a delicate and shrinking heroine such as our fathers adored and the twentieth-century novel is wont to despise and deny. Bred and orphaned in Australia, she is very English in her belated way. On her father's death she finds herself without resources but for the faint hope of making good her claim to a contested inheritance in England. She arrives almost penniless in London to find the hope vain. Moral right is hers, but the law is on the side of the wicked and vulgar usurper, a distant relative. She has no one to turn to and no decent means of livelihood. The only kindness she meets is among the social dregs of the great city. She finds her last asylum in a forlorn slum household, with a worn and hopeless mother and her deaf and dumb child. They barely keep alive by making chocolate boxes at one and fourpence a gross. Ellice joins them and becomes expert; but unfriendly chance is against them. The mother dies at her post, and Ellice and the child are on the verge of starvation when—the story-teller decides that all this unhappy business has been sufficiently "rubbed in" and it is time to steer towards the happy ending in which he openly confesses faith. Hence the timely appearance of our well-to-do Cartwrights, our equally benevolent theatrical man, and finally our gallant Anglo-Australian hero who has long dwelt supreme in Ellice's breast. It is an odd compound of not unoriginal flavor, its ingredients as frankly flung together as the makings of those preposterous but often toothsome "sundaes" with which our wizards of the soda-fountain enchant their willing victims.

In effect and intention "Miss Ingalis" is very different from Miss Hall's recent "Aurora the Magnificent." That was a story dominated by robust humor. Aurora has no nonsense about her and will tolerate none in other people. She is all for a "good time," at the expense, if need be, of the proper thing. But beneath her horseplay and indifference to surface refinement and æsthetic beauty lies a nature essentially fine as well as sturdy. She is always absurd, but never ridiculous. There is a big human virtue in her to which not only the fastidious Gerald Fane, but all mankind pays instinctive tribute. That element is lacking in the present story, which presents, one may say, the saving virtue of the thoroughbred as opposed to an aggressive and malign vulgarism. As a feeling for the real thing helped Gerald Fane to discern the rare womanhood under Aurora's surface "commonness," so it helps Grace Ingalis to discern

and revolt from the ugly barbarism that lurks under the social veneer of Red Overcome and his tribe. Her real enemy is the tribal ghost; for the Overcomes, prosperous and socially tolerated New Yorkers, are as savage and self-centred a clan as may be found in any feud-smitten region of the Cumberlands. Bitterly quarrelsome among themselves, they present a solid front against the world. The story of Grace Ingalis in their hands and almost at their mercy has a touch of Brontëan horror. The girl's soul is bound to the memory of a gentle and quixotic father, a talisman by which, against strange odds, she is to be saved in the end. The chances of a sea voyage have subjected her to the masterful wooing of Care Overcome, a young captain of business whose object in life is Success. His beauty, his veneer of social charm, and his unaffected passion sweep her from her moorings. She is altogether "in love" with him, and yet from the first something within her is on the defensive against his ardor. After her return to New York as his betrothed, fate leaves her at a loose end. Her deeper sense relucts from precipitate marriage, and she is persuaded to pass the proposed year of her engagement in the household of the Overcomes. At once she comes under the tribal influence, as one destined, not necessarily for good, to be absorbed by the whole. The great house behind its iron gates, filled with the Overcomes of several generations, is a sort of stronghold to which they return from sallies without, in order to live their real and secret life. She grows aware of sinister undercurrents, shadows of a brutal past; she learns of ruthless business methods. Fear seizes her, and though she is not yet free from her lover's spell, she feels that she must escape from this house of unspoken things. But "Red" will not hear of it; his will is set upon her, and that is enough for him and the tribe. Her money is stolen, a spy is set upon her, and she finds herself virtually a prisoner. Then the spirit of her father asserts itself. She sets subtlety against subtlety, and at the eleventh hour escapes, "carrying out of the conflict something like a chalice, borne as high as her arms could lift it, to keep it safe from the jostlings and the dangers; and in the chalice something comparable to a precious liquid—her inviolate soul."

The fine idealism of this story, with its triumph of virtue, would no doubt be dismissed as antiquated and sentimental by the author of "Sylvia Scarlett." Mr. Mackenzie here lets fall another long and elaborately purposeless narrative, full of minute observation and acute ironic comment and fantastic or "realistic" incident. It may be classified, perhaps, as an experiment in the picaresque-to-date. Sylvia Scarlett is one of those monsters in petticoats, amusing or distressing as one's taste may determine, with whom recent British fiction has made us so familiar—a creature moulded in her maker's image for the most part; mentally cynical, emotionally as hard as nails, negligently sexual on occasion, but never a woman. As a whole, we can only take the book to be a species of bitter jest at the expense of that much-belabored butt of the "modern" novelist, the commonly accepted standard, whether in literature or in life. Luckily, we are able to contemplate this fiction of indiscriminate revolt as something short of portentous, in view of our comfortable conviction that while there is a false convention that is damnable, it is more than offset by the true convention, the sound and not unbeautiful affirmative, upon which human happiness as well as human liberty must always continue to rest.

Notes

THE October publications of Robert M. McBride & Company include: "The Island of Intrigue," by Isabel Ostrander; "Tyl Eulenspiegel," by Charles de Coster, introduction by Maurice Maeterlinck; "Romer Houle of the 'Five and Six,'" by Himself; "Behind the Wheel of a War Ambulance," by Robert Whitney Imbrie; "Five Months on a German Raider," by F. G. Traves; "War Musing," by Professor Richet; "The Play-Work Book," by Ann Macbeth.

Henry Holt & Company announce for publication in October: "Cornhuskers," by Carl Sandburg; "Patriotic Drama in Your Town," by Constance D'Arcy Mackay; "Jungle Peace," by William Beek; "The Naval Reserve," by Frank H. Potter; "The Gun Book," by Thomas Heron McKee; "Blue Heron Cove," by Fanny Lee McKinney.

Among the October publications of Boni & Liveright are: "What Is the German Nation Dying For?" by Karl Ludwig Krause; "The Prestons," by Mary Heaton Vorse; "My Own People," by Capel Sion; "British Labor and the War," by Paul U. Kellogg, co-author Arthur Gleason; "Labor in Irish History," by James Connolly. The Modern Library series includes: "Mlle. De Maupin," by Théophile Gautier; "The Wild Duck," "Rosmersholm," and "The League of Youth," by Henrik Ibsen; Addresses and Messages, by Woodrow Wilson, edited with introduction by Albert Bushnell Hart; "The Spirit of American Literature," by John Macy; "Une Vie," by De Maupassant, introduction by John Payne; "Poems," by François Villon, introduction by John Payne; "The Woman Question," by Ellen Key, Havelock Ellis, G. Lewes Dickinson, etc.; "McTeague," by Frank Norris; "Fairy Tales and Poems in Prose," by Oscar Wilde; "Genealogy of Morals," by Nietzsche; "Daisy Miller" and "An International Episode," by Henry James; "The Death of Ivan Ilyitch and Other Stories," by Leo Tolstoy; "The Flame of Life," by Gabriele D'Annunzio; "Modern Book of English Verse," introduction by Richard Le Gallienne; "Modern Book of American Verse," introduction by Richard Le Gallienne; "The Belfry," by May Sinclair.

The Putnams will publish in the early autumn: "Lads Who Dared," by Raymond Comstock; "In Flanders' Fields, and Other Poems," by John McCrae; "Letters of Washington Irving to Henry Brevoort, 1807-1843," edited with introduction by George S. Hellman. The Putnams, acting as American representatives of the Cambridge University Press, announce the publication of the following volumes: "The Dawn of the French Renaissance," by Arthur Tilley; "Lecture Notes on Light," by J. R. Eccles; "An Introductory Treatise on Dynamical Astronomy," by H. C. Plummer; "King Richard II," edited by J. H. Lobban; "A Short Italian Dictionary, Volume I," by Alfred Hoare; "Memoir of John Mitchell," by Archibald Geikie; "Small Talk at Weyland," by Cecil Torr.

Forthcoming publications of the University of Chicago Press include: "The Church School of Citizenship," by Allan Hoben; "Outlines of Chinese Art," by John Calvin Ferguson; "Readings in the Economics of War and Reconstruction," by John M. Clark, Walton M. Hamilton, and Harold G. Moulton; "The Nature of the Relationship between Ethics and Economics," Philosophic Studies, No. 8, by C. E. Ayres; "A Laboratory and Field Guide in Nature Study," by Elliot R. Downing; "A Source Book in Biological Nature Study," by Elliot R. Downing; "The New Orthodoxy," by

Edward Scribner Ames; "A Survey of Religious Education in the Local Church," by William Clayton Bower; "The Relation of John Locke to English Deism," by S. G. Heffebower; "The Geology of Vancouver and Vicinity," by Edward Moore Burwash; "Starved Rock State Park and Its Environs," Geographic Society of Chicago, Bulletin No. 6, by Carl O. Sauer, Gilbert H. Cady, and Henry C. Cowles; "Life of Paul," by Benjamin W. Robinson; "Readings in Industrial Society," by Leon C. Marshall.

EIGHTEENTH-CENTURY literature and eighteenth-century poetry in particular may be *vieux jeu* to writers of free verse and other poetic iconoclasts of to-day; but those who, with Mr. Hardcastle, love everything that's old—and especially old books—will welcome a recent volume of the "Oxford Edition of Standard Authors" entitled "The Poetical Works of Gray and Collins" (Oxford University Press; \$1). The poems of Thomas Gray have been edited by Mr. Austin Lane Poole and the poems of William Collins by Mr. Christopher Stone and Mr. Poole in scholarly fashion, with prefaces commenting on the texts, tables of the chief editions and manuscripts, chronological tables, explanatory notes and lists of variants, appendixes, illustrations, and plates of facsimiles. One is struck afresh in glancing through favorite odes and songs by the variety and elaboration of measures and the delicate melody of these two scholarly poets of the Romantic revival.

THE volume of the "Transactions of the Royal Historical Society" for 1917 contains a number of interesting papers. Professor Firth, reviewing four centuries of Anglo-Austrian relations, concludes that England and Austria were only allies when influenced by some external cause like antagonism to a third European Power; when they were enemies it was due to causes arising out of the very nature of the two states, Austria being the negation of the ideas of religious and political freedom on which England was founded. In a paper on Thiers's mission to the neutral Powers in September, 1870, based on dispatches from England's Ambassadors, Mr. J. Holland Rose argues that Great Britain and Austria might have prevented the annexation of Alsace-Lorraine had not their respective Foreign Offices displayed such unstatesmanlike passivity. Mr. William Foster, who has edited so many volumes of the East India Company's records, gives a valuable account of the India Board—its court, personnel, and the various buildings which it occupied during its existence from 1784 to 1858. Other papers discuss the treason legislation of Henry VIII, an Anabaptist plot of 1663, Charles V and the discovery of Canada, duelling and militarism, and the very valuable collection of historical manuscripts at Lambeth.

IN his series of lectures on "The Theory and Practice of Mysticism" (Dutton; \$1.50 net), Dr. Charles Morris Addison frankly admits that no two writers have hitherto agreed on a definition of Mysticism. He cites several of the proposed definitions, ranging all the way from Max Nordau's scornful epigram, "Mysticism blurs outlines and makes the transparent opaque," to Schuré's definition of it as "the art of finding God in one's self." Deeming none of these satisfactory, Dr. Addison suggests:

A Christian Mystic is that kind of Christian who longs for, and who believes he can have, an experience of intimate communion

with God, through Christ, in this life. This is his supreme purpose. To carry this out he believes that by a course of training he may so develop his inmost self . . . that his whole nature becomes open and susceptible to God to such a degree that the fact of God's presence within him becomes the supreme reality of his life. . . . The true Mystic . . . perseveres until he . . . attains real union with God.

This, he says, differs from other definitions in its method: "It connects the Longing with the Fruition by a Way. I think this is important." Possibly, but it is also very difficult. For the rest, the essays consist largely of quotations from the writings of Mystics, ancient and modern, all of which, in our humble opinion, rather go to show that the Mystic preëminently resembles the celebrated blind man who sought for a black hat in a dark room, the hat not being there.

MUCH timely and valuable information has been gathered in the volume entitled "Bohemian Bibliography," by Thomas and Anna Vostrovský Capek (Revell; \$1.50 net), a source book of peculiar interest at the present moment when the Czecho-Slovak movement in Russia and the Czecho-Slovak agitation in Austria seem fraught with incalculable consequences. The authors declare, with justifiable impatience, that the ordinary American knows less of Bohemia than of any other Slavic country, and they cite the authentic case of a war correspondent who made the astounding discovery that "the ancient Bohemian language still continues to be spoken in Prague." It must, we fear, be conceded that for many of us Bohemia is bounded by Pilsener beer, Bohemian glass, the Karlsbad waters, and Dvorák's music, even though our *intelligentsia* may know the story of the ill-fated Elizabeth of Bohemia and understand the significance of John Hus in the religious emancipation of Europe. To increase the range of knowledge of American readers, this list of books, pamphlets, and magazine articles in English relating to Bohemia and the Czechs has been compiled, with a brief introductory chapter on the part that Bohemia has played in history, religion, literature, and art. The bibliographical material is carefully grouped under twenty-two heads such as Art, History, Sociology and Economics, with brief comments accompanying each division, while a separate chapter contains bibliographical extracts from British state papers and manuscripts. There are some twenty illustrations, and an index increases the value of the compilation.

JAPANESE prints and pottery have long made us realize that the swallow and the bamboo tree, the peony and the lion, the tortoise and the stork, are inseparable, but few people pause to ask why. Mrs. Maude Rex Allen has compiled a most interesting volume on "Japanese Art Motives" (McClurg; \$3 net), which adds vastly to one's intelligent appreciation of Japanese decoration. In Japan the language of flowers is not confined to young ladies' gift-books, but is a language that one and all can understand. Every child knows that the pine, bamboo, and plum tree stand for long life, uprightness, and sweetness-in-adversity—and in combination they bespeak happiness and good fortune. Japanese boys remember that the iris with its sword-shaped leaves and hardness of growth is typical of manly courage and is the emblem of victory, just as they understand that the warrior should be as pure as the cherry blossom. The fair daughters of Nippon see in the cuckoo and wistaria the

hopes of youth and early summer; in a flight of seabirds over curling waves they read solitude and romantic melancholy. Mrs. Allen has delved long (as her extensive bibliography attests) and frames her book modestly on a foundation of Japanese, Chinese, and Korean poems, legends, and myths. Buddhist and Shinto symbols and their origin are naturally of particular interest. With this convenient little volume for interpreter, the Japanese collections in our museums would speak a tongue that we could more nearly understand. The illustrations, unfortunately, in selection and execution are far below what such a book deserves.

A VOLUME of over five hundred pages, designed to promote intelligent travel and exploration, has been prepared by the Harvard Travellers Club; it is entitled "Handbook of Travel" (Harvard University Press; \$2.50) and is edited by Glover M. Allen. The articles bear evidence of careful preparation and were written by various members of the Club, whose knowledge and experience have combined to make each author peculiarly fitted to speak with authority on his particular subject. There are about twenty chapters, treating of the general subjects of camping and camp equipment, methods of transport, mapping and route surveying, medicine, and records and observations of travel. The information is presented in compact, topical form, and there is much practical advice for the prospective traveller in almost every environment. The volume is admirable in every particular, and will doubtless prove indispensable to individual travellers as well as to scientific expeditions.

WITH few exceptions, recent war books have been inspired by no better purpose than to entertain or startle by telling "of moving accidents, by flood and field," or "of hair-breadth 'scapes i' the imminent deadly breach." An exception is Edward Frank Allen's "Keeping Our Fighters Fit" (Century; \$1.25), a book written to reassure us as to the welfare of the American men in our training camps. It does this and more; for it entertains as well, with interesting information and illustrations of camp activities. The enthusiasm of those leaders who have fostered club life, athletics, educational work, and hostess houses, who have solved many other social problems of the camps, and who are lessening the social evil, has not been lost in the telling. The story of what these camp workers have accomplished leaves a feeling that there is a bright side to war preparations, and that this training will prove an asset to our young men, as President Wilson says in a statement written for this book, not only in more virile bodies, not only in minds enriched by participation in a great enterprise, but in the enhanced spiritual values which come from a full life, lived well and wholesomely.

IN "The Adventures of Arnold Adair, American Ace," by Laurence La Tourette Driggs (Little, Brown; \$1.35 net), the author has written a book which stands somewhat betwixt and between. One scarcely knows whether it is fact or fiction until the carefully planned *dénouement* reveals the novelist's art rather than inconsistent life; whether it is a boy's book or a grown-up book, so well does it hold people from their usual avocations. To call it melodramatic and high-flown were almost a pun, for it is the story of two aviators—an American and a German, schoolboys at Verney together, enemy air fighters, yet good comrades withal. If it is melodrama, so is the war.

Music

The Coming Opera Season

AMONG the announcements of General Manager Gatti-Casazza for the impending opera season of twenty-three weeks' duration, which begins at the Metropolitan Opera House on November 11, two are of special interest: the first performance anywhere of three new operas by Italy's leading composer, Giacomo Puccini, and the revival, in a new version, of "Oberon," by Carl Maria von Weber, whom Wagner called "the most German of all composers."

When Verdi, at the age of fifty-eight, composed his masterpiece, "Aida," he rested sixteen years before he returned to the stage with his "Otello." Puccini, on whom the mantle of Verdi has fallen, had apparently made up his mind to follow his example in the matter of indolence; but, after all, only eight years have elapsed since he helped to stage his "Girl of the Golden West." It will be remembered that the manager of the Metropolitan succeeded in getting what journalists call the "world première" of this opera, and that, although it was much applauded at the opening performance, at which the composer assisted, it did not prove a lasting success. One might have pardoned the lack of true local color in the score had the music been as inspired as that of "Madama Butterfly," "Tosca," or even "La Bohème"; but it was not. The conclusion was forced on the public that Puccini had written himself out; and this inference was supported by his long silence.

At last, one is glad to note, he is ready with new products of his pen; and if Verdi, at the age of seventy-four, could write as good an opera as "Otello," there is no reason why his successor, at sixty, should not win approval once more. The titles of his novelties are "Il Tabaro," "Suor Angelica," and "Gianni Schicchi." Each is in one act, and the three are to be given on the same evening. Newspaper gossip in Milan had it that the manager of the Metropolitan had offered Puccini an extra \$15,000 for the right of first performance, but that he had declined this and given the right to the Roman Costanza because he wanted to be present personally at the première. He did not care to come to New York again; perhaps he is not so good a swimmer as the French sea captain who, after having been twice torpedoed, was asked what he did in such a case, replied calmly, "On nage." To get the composer's own ideas as to the proper interpretation of his new operas, one of the Metropolitan's conductors, Roberto Moranzoni, has been sent to Italy.

When Gustav Mahler was one of the conductors of the Metropolitan, he tried in vain to bring out his own version of Weber's "Oberon." His successor, Artur Bodanzky, has been more successful. Weber wrote this opera for London, with an English text, and he wrote it in a hurry because he needed the money. His intention was to revise the opera thoroughly, but death overtook him while in England. It is an exquisitely melodious work, but so badly constructed that it has never had the success it deserved, and it is to be hoped that Mr. Bodanzky's improvements will float it. One is glad to note that while our Metropolitan Opera House excludes the German language, it does not hesitate to perform operas by German composers like Weber, Mozart, Flotow, and Meyerbeer, who had no more to do with the war than the man in the moon. The exception made of Wagner is said to be due to the difficulty of finding sing-

ers who could give his operas in English; yet it is no secret that certain influential directors of the Metropolitan have never liked Wagner.

Gounod's centenary is to be commemorated by the performance of his "Mireille," and another French première will be "La Reine Fiamette" by Xavier Leroux. An Italian novelty will be "Crispino e la Comare," by Frederico and Luigi Ricci, and because of the great success last season of "Le Coq d'Or" another Russian ballet is to be given, "Petrushka," by Stravinsky, the most interesting of living Russian composers. The season will open with the "Samson et Dalila" of Saint-Saëns, with a cast including Caruso, Rothier, and Mme. Homer. In the list of singers little change has been made from that of the last season. Among the new singers engaged are nine Americans.

HENRY T. FINCK

Art

A Scottish Painter*

PRACTICALLY nothing is known in this country of the art of the Scottish painter, William McTaggart; only two of his pictures seem to have reached these shores, and they are in private possession in New York. Yet his position as "the greatest artist resident in his own country" was, in Mr. Caw's considered opinion, "fully assured by 1901." The high esteem in which he was held as a man and an artist in Scotland doubtless explains why two or three of his canvases are to be met with in private collections in Canada.

Few artists have had the good fortune to find a biographer so discriminating in judgment and so unremitting in the careful gleaning of information concerning a large number of paintings in oil and water color as Mr. Caw, a son-in-law of the artist and the Director of the National Galleries of Scotland, here shows himself to be. Those experienced in critical research know how difficult it is to amass material relating to, and trace the uncertain movements of, each of the works produced by an artist during his lifelong activity, more especially when the subject has led a life of partial retirement, renouncing many of the semi-professional activities thought by some of his fellows to be essential to their social and æsthetic advancement. When an artist has been dead nearly a decade, he is apt to be ranked by writers as a mere modern even when such of his works as possess real merit and abiding quality entitle him to be "hung" in close proximity to the old masters in leading museums. But that good fortune has already fallen to McTaggart, although in no other national gallery but that of Edinburgh.

McTaggart was born within sight and sound of the Atlantic. This naturally led the young painter to take to the sea as to his native element, for its waters break on the sands of Machrihanish, where he spent many a year. In the orderly yet impassioned growth of McTaggart's conceptions and style "the whole evolution of pictorial art from pre-Raphaelism to impressionism is epitomized." Although in early manhood he produced many portraits in crayon and water color or oil for "sums varying from 10/6 to £3," making them frankly as likenesses in an age of daguerreo-

*William McTaggart. By James L. Caw. New York: The Macmillan Company.

type endeavor, he nevertheless as the years advanced learned to impart to his canvases a wonderful sense of movement and light together with intimate feeling for nature. Considerable interest attaches to McTaggart's self-portrait at the age of seventeen, and it has certain similarities with that of Alfred Stevens painted when he was fourteen years old. Whereas the Scottish painter declined a position as art master at a salary that would have been wealth to him as a mere youth, the English sculptor and decorator for many years spurned residence and art patronage in his native land that he might make a detailed study of the renaissance art of Italy on which the works of his mature period were to be based. As McTaggart, after visiting the annual exhibition of the Royal Academy in 1863, told Chalmers that he did not think that he would care to go there often, even if he had the opportunity, it is not surprising that he should have refused to be represented at the International Fisheries Exhibition more than twenty years later because he did not desire any of the diplomas and medals that were to be given. This was a consistent step for so independent a spirit to take, after his disagreement with the Council of the Scottish Academy.

In view of the fact that in 1911, the year following his death, he was represented at the Scottish Academy by two oil pictures and one water-color, it would have been an act of both courtesy and wisdom for the Royal Academy to include works by McTaggart among those shown that year at the Exhibition of Works by Five Deceased British Artists, namely, David Farquharson, Frith, Macbeth, Orchardson, and Swan. McTaggart had certainly a greater vogue among the discerning than Macbeth ever had or ever will have. He had exhibited in Scotland as far back as 1854, and as late as 1909 the authorities at Burlington House had official knowledge of his art as exemplified in the George McCulloch collection, while in the same year two pictures of his late period were seen in a loan exhibition at Toronto. What the English Academy let slip in 1911 the Glasgow Exhibition of the same year readily grasped by showing eighteen of his works. Even the Whitechapel Art Gallery had from time to time brought seventeen of his paintings before its enthusiastic public.

In forming an estimate of McTaggart's achievement, our chief interest is in the extraordinary variety of his conceptions and the extensive knowledge of natural phenomena that he had gathered at Machrihanish at different periods. Indeed, all these moments in his activity synchronize with his renunciation of purely professional activities and the removal in 1889 to Broomieknowe, a small village in Midlothian, a few miles out of the city of Edinburgh. There he seems to have felt the full measure of his independence and the added vigor that accrued therefrom. For he entered at all seasons into an even closer communion with Nature and worked almost "the whole round of the rural year." Building himself a wooden studio in the garden, by degrees he began to flood his canvases with ambient light, exquisite color, and pictorial emotion. Before long he built the large studio in the lower garden. Only those

who had access to it before it was stripped of its principal treasures can form a really sound opinion of his swift and expressive technique and really "know" the man. Indeed, as Mr. Caw maintains, "his sun-kissed and shadow-dappled Lothian landscapes are no less lovely than his shining and wind-caressed western seas. Into them also he wove, with true poetic feeling and fine pictorial result, strands of human sentiment, country people at work, rustic lovers, children at play." Our author certainly does not overpraise The Lilies when he refers to it as "radiant and joyous, a garden picture pure and simple, perhaps the only one of the type he ever painted."

The art of McTaggart reminds us of that of Turner, the one man who saw nature in relation and subjection to the human soul. Although he did not paint the pomp of sun-down, as Turner did, he gives us no less of the effulgence of mellow light which on clear, calm evenings gilds the landscape opposite the setting sun with golden radiance. Mr. Caw holds that the only compeers of McTaggart's Storm and White Surf are Turner's Rain, Steam, and Speed and Rockets and Blue Lights. Each of these emotional painters eliminated detail in his later and sketchier manner and by imaginative drawing evoked a color scheme peculiar to himself; while each ascertained, as certain conceptions began to take definite shape, that the final realization of his original idea would be improved by the addition of a few square inches of canvas. The Englishman spent many years in foreign and even difficult travel, but the Scot rarely left his own shores. Yet the latter was in a sense to become the *continuateur* of the earlier and greater artist. We must frankly admit that the art of the Scot will be easier understood than the dream visions of the Englishman, but full credit must be given the Scot for his sanity and for becoming, without conscious inspiration from abroad, both an impressionist and *pleinairiste*.

The book is well printed, and the proof sheets have been very carefully read, although Moreau Vauthier's name, as the author of the "Technique of Painting," is misspelled both in the text and in the index. The index is full and excellent in plan. We think that Mr. Caw has in error omitted from his list of the artist's works that now in the collection of Mrs. James Reid Wilson, of Montreal. The excellent bibliography has every appearance of having been compiled as the various publications mentioned in it were printed. We should like to add to it Algernon Graves's well-known "Century of Loan Exhibitions," surprisingly informing in spite of an error in the date of McTaggart's death. The list of pictures is singularly complete; that it is brought up to date is shown by the inclusion of The Lilies and other canvases in private possession at Brighton, Sussex. An index of owners arranged by countries would have been an advantage, as many of the pictures have at times been exhibited or mentioned in the press under inaccurate titles. For this reason a transcription of the many sales catalogues, such as that held at Glasgow on November 30, 1916, in which the artist's pictures figured, would also have proved valuable.

In conclusion, one cannot do better than point out that Mr. Caw, when dealing with the art of his father-in-law in "Scottish Painting," affirmed that he "conceived man and nature as a unity," while "his pictures of the sea seem to move and pulsate with the hearts' beat of the tides." Assuredly the future will endorse this enthusiastic estimate.

M. W. B.

Amusements

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Finance

Making the War Loans Attractive

THE remarkable proposals made by Secretary McAdoo providing certain tax-exempt features for the second, third, and fourth Liberty Loans excited spirited trading in the Government bond market last week. The problem of the Treasury has been how to make an unprecedented issue of 4½ per cent. long-term bonds sufficiently attractive to insure the quick marketing of the new issue. Inasmuch as all the outstanding Liberty issues, except the first, were selling considerably below par, the Government experts have had a difficult problem to solve in providing for this extraordinary loan. Under the proposals, the bonds of the new issue will be tax exempt up to \$30,000 for the duration of the war and for a limited period thereafter.

Secretary McAdoo has been face to face with the necessity of selling a mammoth loan to a people who were just readjusting their expenditures to meet the new burdens of the most onerous tax laws ever imposed upon a nation. These higher taxes are necessary. We are to be a highly taxed nation, therefore, for the period of the war at least, and probably for a considerable time thereafter. In such a situation it was natural for the Treasury to extend the tax exemption to take in moderate bond holdings.

Another record in Government financing was broken last week, when the Treasury announced that applications for the fifth fortnightly offering of Treasury certificates of indebtedness represented the largest oversubscriptions received for any such issue in connection with the war financing. The Treasury asked for \$500,000,000 subscriptions to this issue and received bids from the banks aggregating \$644,529,500. Through these advance sales of Treasury certificates the Government has received already \$3,404,071,000 in anticipation of the fourth Liberty Loan offering—an amount that will probably equal half the offering. These issues of temporary obligations are of great convenience in providing the Government with funds before the proceeds of the longer term bond sales are available, and are also of value in protecting the money market from the disturbance which would inevitably result from too sudden withdrawals of deposits in volume sufficient to make the preliminary payments on so great a loan.

Some of the certificates available for effecting payment for Liberty Loan Bonds have been absorbed by the public. Nearly all of them, however, are held by the banks and trust companies which have figured so largely in helping the Government finance its immense war expenditures. The Treasury has made an offer of the 4 per cent. certificates to the public direct. These certificates will be available for the payment of the income and other taxes which will fall due in June next. The indications are that these offerings of Treasury certificates will enlarge as the war progresses, for they offer a convenient form of financing.

The organization for marketing the new loan is so complete as to insure almost a house-to-house canvass for the country as a whole. From twenty-five million to thirty million new names have been added to the list of United States Government bondholders since this country joined the list of belligerents. This means that our potential bond market is greater than that of any other belligerent nation to-day.

WILLIAM JUSTUS BOIES

BOOKS OF THE WEEK

ESSAYS AND CRITICISM

Brooks, Van Wyck. *Letters and Leadership*. Huebsch. \$1 net.
Holmes, J. H., and others. *Readings from Great Authors*. Dodd, Mead. 50 cents.

POETRY AND DRAMA

Clark, Alfred. *My Erratic Pal*. John Lane. \$1.25 net.
Eden, H. P. *Coal and Candlelight*. John Lane. \$1.25 net.
Fielding, H. *The Tragedy of Tragedies*. Yale University Press. \$3 net.
Hall, Herbert J. *Moonrise*. Moffat, Yard.
Peple, E. *The War Dog*. Dutton.
Hueffer, F. M. *On Heaven*. John Lane Co. \$1.25 net.

THE ARTS

Berenson, B. *Essays in the Study of Sienese Painting*. Fred-
eric Fairchild Sherman.
The School Credit Piano Course and Teachers' Manual. Books
1-4. First and Second Years. Oliver Ditson Co.

FICTION

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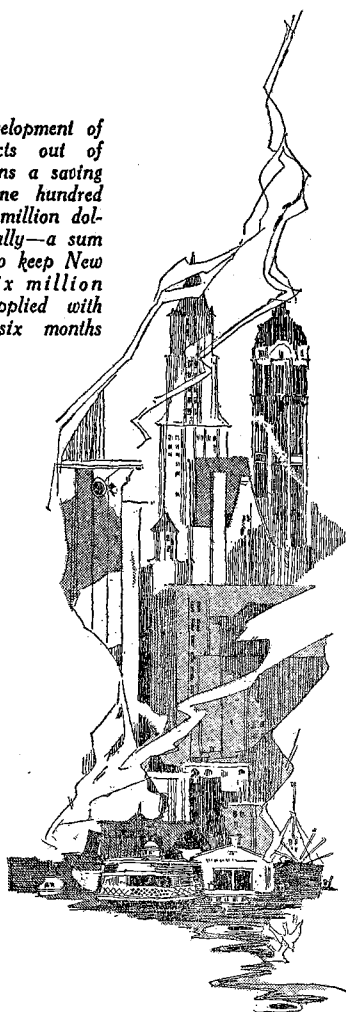
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